

The Ypsilantian

TWENTY-SEVENTH YEAR.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN. THURSDAY, NOV. 1, 1906.

NUMBER 1400



Basement Bargain

THAT WILL PLEASE YOU

Eight Doz. English Rockingham

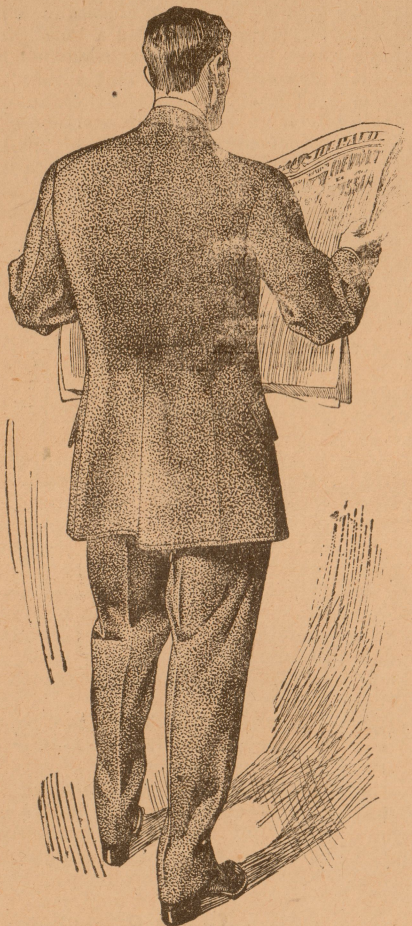
Teapots

Jet black, glazed inside and outside—extra size and a beautiful finish. These will be sold on Saturday, one only to a customer, at

10c Each

Davis & Kishlar

They All Have To Take Off Their Hats



When they compare Wortley's immense stock of Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing and Furnishings with that of their competitors, because they are showing the largest assortment, newest styles and best values for your money of any house in the city.

Look at their Stein-Bloch and Hart, Schaffner & Marx Overcoats, Suits, Topcoats and Raincoats before buying. They can show you the latest styles and prices the lowest.

As for the latest attractions in Hats, Caps, Gloves, Shirts, Neckwear and Hosiery, you will always find them at this store.

C. S. WORTLEY & Co



P. C. Sherwood & Son The Shoemen

awaits the shopper whose time is limited, but whose knowledge of his wants is accurate, especially when

Fall Footwear

is what is needed. He'll save time, patience and shoe leather by coming here and finding the very thing he's wishing for. This line is our specialty, and our splendid stock stands for our years of experience in knowing how to buy. Come and convince yourself.

For Picture Frames

Or for the Filling of

Physicians' or Domestic Prescriptions

You will be sure of the Lowest Prices and the correct thing if you go to

...FRANK SMITH...

All kinds of Job Printing at The Ypsilantian

Ypsilanti Produce Market.

Price paid by dealers.
Prices on cereals and wool are given by Moor-
man & Huston.

YPSILANTI, November 1, 1906.	
Wheat.....	60¢/10
Corn, ears.....	20
shelled.....	48¢/10
Oats, new.....	30¢/10
Rye.....	50¢/10
Barley, 3 cwt.....	80¢/10
Buckwheat, per 100 lbs.....	1 00¢/10
Glomer seed.....	5 00¢/10
Timothy seed.....	1 75¢/10
Hay.....	8 00¢/10
Beans.....	80¢/10
Potatoes, new.....	40
Butter.....	22
Eggs.....	25
Honey.....	10-12
Tallow.....	4
Lard.....	10
Pork, live.....	6
Pork, dressed.....	7½
Beef, dressed.....	5½/10
Hams.....	12
Hides, 3 1/2.....	10
Wool unwashed.....	30¢/10
Spring chickens, live, 3.....	9
Fowls.....	8
Turkeys, live.....	16

MERE MENTION.

The Ypsilantian Telephones—Office No. 116; residence, No. 125-2 r.

If you have a house and lot or any other property for sale or rent, try a three-line ad. in The Ypsilantian. Three insertions for 25 cents. It brings good results.

Mr. and Mrs. Alton Lewis and Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Lewis attended a family reunion at the home of William Lewis at Owasco this week, and have also visited at Ovid, Corunna and Durand.

One of the Normal students was heard to exclaim, as she walked down the fine new cement walk on Race street last week, "How much nicer this is for us Normal students than having to go specimen-hunting through the mud, as we did before the city put down this walk for us."

Prof. W. A. McAndrew of Brooklyn, N. Y., was called here by the death of his mother, Dr. Helen McAndrew.

Olney Schaeffer of Owasco visited Ypsilanti relatives Sunday.

Louis McLouth of Muskegon called on W. M. Osband Sunday. He was sent by his paper, the Muskegon Chronicle, to report the Michigan-Illinois game Saturday. Mr. McLouth is a former Ypsilantian, the son of Prof. C. D. McLouth, for some years a teacher in the Normal College and now professor of science in the Muskegon high school.

Herman A. Clark of Geneva, N. Y., was the guest of his aunt, Mrs. W. M. Osband Sunday.

The Sigma Delta fraternity gave a pleasant party at the Country Club Friday night. Mrs. J. B. Colvan and Miss Edith Thomas were chaperones, and Root's orchestra furnished music.

Miss Mary Steagall entertained Miss Johnson of Howell Saturday.

Miss Helen Lynch of Mt. Clemens was the guest of Misses Nora and Margaret Murphy Sunday.

Mrs. Lizzie Briggs spent last week in Chelsea.

Mrs. A. Woodbury is entertaining her daughter, Mrs. Johnson of Grand Rapids.

The Methodist Ladies' Aid Society cleared about \$200 by their rummage sale.

Mrs. Emeline Doty has returned to Coldwater after an extended visit in this city.

Floyd Gray of Adrian College was a Normal visitor last week.

Wallace Amsden and Miss Eugenia Amsden of Grand Rapids were called here Saturday by the death of Mrs. M. S. Hall.

Mrs. L. M. Scribner was called to Plainwell, Ill., last week by the death of her father.

Minor White of the Normal Conservatory played at a faculty concert given by the Detroit conservatory faculty Tuesday night.

Lynn Hobart of the conservatory quartet sang at the St. Cecilia club musicale at Flint Friday.

The Sigma Nu Phi gave a party Wednesday evening, and the Harmonious Mystics gave one Friday evening and the Pi Kappa Sigma one Saturday evening, all at the Country Club.

The Lyman Howe Moving Pictures which made so fine an impression here last year for their clearness, steadiness and beauty, will be shown at the Opera House Tuesday evening, Nov. 6, under the auspices of St. Luke's Auxiliary. Mr. Howe never repeats himself, so that the pictures this year will be entirely new and timely. Among the scenes are those of the marriage of King Alfonso of Spain; an eruption of Mt. Vesuvius; scenes of the visit of the Prince of Wales in India; an Italian cavalry drill; the Olympic games; Norway scenes; etc. His new program has received the highest praise everywhere he has shown it. Tickets, 50, 35, and 25 cents. Don't miss it.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Flowers of Wyandotte spent Sunday with Ancil Williams. The Methodist Ladies' Aid Society will hold their Christmas market the first Friday in December.

Rev. Jacob Horton is spending two days in Detroit. He entertained Capt. Negus of Chelsea this week.

The Queen Esther Circle will meet Saturday afternoon with Mrs. C. T. Allen. The report of the delegates to the Pontiac convention will be given, and the

banner awarded the Ann Arbor district received.

The W. R. C. held their annual inspection at their hall Friday afternoon at 2. Mrs. Ambler of Northville, will be the inspector. After the inspection luncheon will be served by the ladies.

Harry Richards caught his left hand in the machinery of the Pressed Steel Co., Tuesday, and crushed it so badly that the thumb and two fingers had to be amputated at once.

The W. C. T. U. will meet Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. M. J. Barney, 410 Ellis street.

As a meeting of the men of the Congregational church Monday evening an organization was formed called the Men's Committee, with Rev. A. G. Beach as chairman and J. H. Hopkins, Prof. Sherzer, Bowen and Harvey as executive committee. This will meet occasionally for a social hour and the discussion of some topic of interest to the church, and will take up the church problems informally. It is hoped that by getting better acquainted and meeting in this way, much good to the church will ensue. One point to be taken up is how to increase the attendance and interest in the evening services.

Ypsilanti Grange will meet Saturday with Miss Jennie Buell at Ann Arbor. Current events.

Warren Lewis secured \$2035 for the Reeves house at his auction Friday. There was a big crowd present, and the furniture also brought good prices.

It is given out from Ann Arbor that the Lowell mill water rights have been bought by the Washtenaw Electric Power Co., and its Detroit and New York backers for \$100,000. President Hemphill and Secretary Cornwell both deny it and say the notice in the paper was the first they had heard of it. Mr. Cornwell says plans are already partly prepared for a new paper mill, although a different grade of paper will be made in the new mill.

Miss Rose King and Edwin Towler were married Wednesday evening at the home of the bride's aunt, Mrs. G. H. Berdan, by Rev. S. W. Bird of Denton. They will reside in this city.

Mrs. Dora Davenport of Port Huron has been visiting Mrs. Edward Browe. The democrats will bring Candidate Kimmerle here Friday evening, with various lesser lights to scintillate at the opera house.

Mr. Richard Wyche gave some of his delightful "Uncle Remus" stories at Normal chapel yesterday, and called attention to the fact that the negro folk-lore uses only animals as characters, and that unlike the white races, their hero is not the strong man conquering by force, but the crafty, cunning, weak B'r'r Rabbit, who comes out ahead by using his brains despite the strength of his opponent, and asked the students to study out what this means as to their standing as a race and their ideals.

Hon. A. J. Waters attended Normal chapel yesterday and will tell the legislature that he saw himself that even with the stage filled, the auditorium was far inadequate to the needs of the students alone, and the Normal actually needs a new and larger auditorium.

Henry Platt's quick perceptions probably saved him a good sum Saturday. At the Ann Arbor depot after the game, a man paid him a large sum. Mr. Platt noticed that two men followed him closely, so he went in, and still they sought his company. He gave them each a keen look, and then put his money where they could not get it. On the train he found that Prof. Grawn of the Mt. Pleasant Normal had been jostled in getting on the train by a man answering the description of one of Mr. Platt's followers who left as it started. Mr. Grawn's money and mileage were gone, so evidently the fellow was a professional and had taken Prof. Grawn's cash.

Mr. and Mrs. Linus Hiscock are visiting J. E. Fair at Knoxville, Tenn.

J. L. Hunter, Mrs. W. H. Deubel and Miss Blanche Rexford have been attending the Sunday school convention at Whitmore Lake.

Mrs. Paull of South Haven is visiting Miss Olive Paull.

The Normal football team defeated the light but fast Detroit College team Thursday, 6 to 0. The visitors played a whirlwind game at first, but in the second half the Normals woke up and their extra weight told, so that the touchdown soon followed, a forward pass from Brown to Steimle and the latter's run making 40 yards, so that Wyman was easily sent over for the score. Steimle kicked goal. McNally, Detroit's left end, is a wonder, and the halfback, Marshall, is also fine. Clemens Steimle played the second half and did some work on defense. The Normals play at Adrian College Saturday.

Rev. Dr. F. D. Leete of Detroit, until recently pastor at the University of Syracuse, will give the Cleary College Commencement address Friday, Nov. 9.

Mr. and Mrs. Kratz and infant of the Free church neighborhood had a narrow escape Monday. They were driving with a frisky team, when suddenly one horse gave a jump and landed right across the other, stopping the rig so sharply that all were thrown out. The horses jumped and struggled, and Mrs. Kratz' leg was caught in the front wheel and terribly fractured, though the doc-

tors hope to save it. Mr. Kratz was dragged and badly bruised and the baby landed unhurt on the grass by the fence.

The Washtenaw Rural carriers held a banquet at the Occidental last night. Postmaster Lister and Postmaster Hoover of Chelsea and the carriers gave talks chiefly on good roads.

Register Saturday sure, and vote Tuesday.

Miss Mary Davis gave a pretty Halloween party last evening and much excitement was caused by the burning of a big pasteboard jack-o-lantern; but little damage was done.

The first contribution to the Presbyterian Sample Food Sale was from Ypsilanti, W. H. Deubel's flour.

Miss Woodbury, field secretary of the A. M. A., will give a lecture at the Congregational church Friday evening.

Dr. James Hueston has returned from Omaha, Neb., where he was called by the death of his son-in-law, C. B. Horton, district superintendent of the Western Union Co.

Miss Edith Hardy and Clare Williams of Augusta were married Oct. 24 by Rev. A. Camburn of Azalia at the bride's home in Augusta. Miss Maude Williams was maid of honor and Lee Hardy the best man. The young people went to Chicago on their wedding trip.

Capt. Andrew Stoll and Don Peck left this week for Missoula, Mont.

Mrs. H. T. McIlwain of Farmington and Mrs. John Sheldon of Elsie are guests of Mrs. S. A. Sage.

Miss Pauline Maier, formerly of Ypsilanti, and Guy M. LaPierre of Niles, were married at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Hugh Conklin, at Battle Creek, last week.

John Huston of Cherry Hill died today, aged 78 years. Funeral Saturday morning at 10:30 at the house, 11 at the church.

The Congregational Young Women's Guild will meet with Mrs. Louise Humphrey Saturday afternoon.

The M. E. Ladies Aid will give their first "At Home" Thursday at the residence of Mrs. W. J. Clarke.

The police have arrested Will Thomas colored, on suspicion of being the burglar, having traced him through the hat dropped at Donahue's.

Bert Moorman has recovered his stolen watch from Toledo.

Grant Oliver, the new M. C. R. R. telegraph operator, was married Tuesday evening, his bride being Miss Sollinger of Dearborn, and his father, Rev. J. B. Oliver, performed the ceremony.

Prof. Guy Mowry of Warren was an Ypsilanti visitor Saturday on his way home from the Battle Creek meeting.

The ordinance against riding on the sidewalks is to be strictly enforced now. Saturday two young fellows were arrested, but released on suspended sentence. After this, violation of the ordinance will be punished with a fine.

Born, Thursday night, to Mr. and Mrs. Lee N. Brown, a son.

Born Thursday, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Helmsmer, a daughter.

The Methodist church last night voted \$100 increase in Rev. Eugene Allen's salary.

Prof. D. F. Ross lectures on "British Columbia" at Mason Friday.

The Normal College Alumni banquet at Battle Creek was the largest ever held, with plates for 450. Over 500 were turned away. President W. N. Lister of the Alumni Association presided, Dr. Eugene Miller of Battle Creek was toastmaster, and fine speeches were given by President Jones, on the need of new buildings; Prof. S. B. Laird, who paid a beautiful tribute to Dr. Daniel Putnam; Miss Minetta Finch, '04, of Battle Creek; Hon. P. H. Kelley; and others.

Kissing the Hand.

The danger of infection which lies in the custom of "kissing the hand" is once more being discussed in Germany. One writer notes that this danger was already known to the Roman emperor, Tiberius, who, as Suetonius notes, issued an edict against this practice, at that time in general vogue, on hygienic grounds.

Comforting.

Old Croakyo—I think we'd better have the passage and staircase repaired while I'm laid up. Mrs. Grimage. Mrs. G. (his housekeeper)—Lor', sir, 'adn't yer better wait and see 'ow ye goes on fust? Them coffins do make such work with staircase wallpapers.—Smiles.

Making Progress.

"Have the detectives got any new yet?" inquired the reporter. "I don't know," said the woman whose house had been robbed. "My husband says they have got a hypothesis. That's about the same thing, isn't it?"—Indianapolis News.

Pleasant Punishment.

Pastor—I hear that the lightning struck your house, Hohenbauer. That is a punishment for your wickedness. Peasant—Well, sir, it's a punishment I wouldn't mind having again, for I got 4,000 marks insurance from it.—Lustige Blatter.

After a heavy meal, take a couple of Doan's Regulets, and give your stomach, liver and bowels the help they will need. Regulets bring easy, regular passages of the bowels.

THE UNDERWEAR SEASON

Has now arrived and we are prepared to supply you with

Ladies', Gents' & Children's

GARMENTS

Children's Vests and Pants at 10c to 50c each

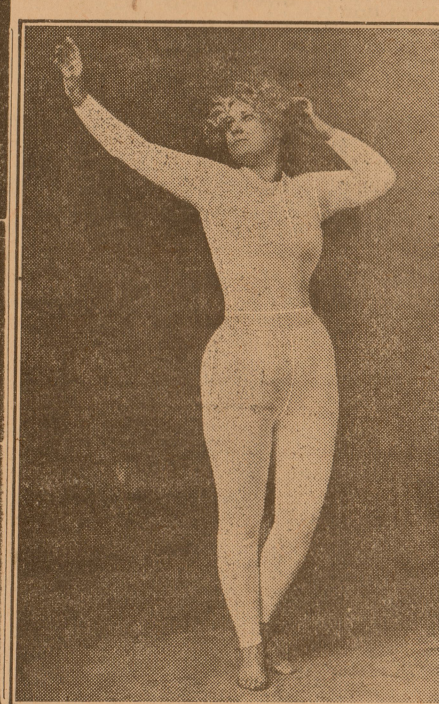
Ladies' Vests and Pants at 25c to \$1.00 each

Men's Shirts and Drawers at 50c to \$1.00 each

Union Suits for Boys or Girls at 50c to \$1.25

Union Suits for Ladies at 75c to \$2.75

Our Puritan Union Suit for Ladies at \$1 is a bargain



Cotton Blankets and Comfortables at 50c, 75c, \$1, \$1.25, up.

Cloak Department full of Latest Novelties

W. H. Sweet & Son.

The National Loan & Investment Company

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

WE ISSUE TIME CERTIFICATES NETTING

Four and One-Half Per Cent

PAYABLE SEMI-ANNUALLY

Investors can gain further information by addressing our local representative, Mr. T. T. CLEMENT, Ypsilanti, Mich.

S. B. COLEMAN, President.

FRANK B. LELAND, Secretary.

Carpets and Floor Coverings

We carry the largest and most complete line of Carpets and Floor Coverings in Washtenaw County. Our stock consists of

Ingrain Carpetings,
Brussels,
Velvets,
Axminsters,

Oil Cloths, Linoleums and Matting

All in numberless qualities, designs and colorings. Especially do we call attention to our stock of

RUGS

Various in sizes, quality and design.

F. K. Rexford & Sons

YPSILANTI, MICH.

WE CARRY A FULL LINE

OF THE CELEBRATED

Garland Stoves and Ranges

FROM THE SMALLEST TO THE LARGEST

Prices Right. Give Us a Call.

H. A. PALMER

THE DEPOT HARDWARE

BOTH PHONES

35 EAST CROSS ST.

JOB PRINTING AT THE YPSILANTIAN OFFICE

BUILDING UP SAN FRANCISCO

Citizens Make Marvelous Progress in the Work of Restoration.

New Buildings, Finer Than Those Destroyed by the
Earthquake and Fire, Go on Every Side—
"City Beautiful" a Matter of Time.

San Francisco.—One of the world's great sights is San Francisco. Cities have been ruined and ashes have covered them, but never before under modern conditions. A city ruined by earthquake and fire in the old days meant that the time of recovery would equal the age of the city up to the hour of its destruction. In this age the very evidences of destruction are turned into agencies of repair and improvement. Fire has rarely failed to bring about better conditions in a city, and San Francisco is no exception to the rule. It is not the improvement of the city that will make them marvel, however, as much as the rapidity with which the work will be accomplished.

The earthquake of April 18 caused a few million dollars' damage—possibly \$10,000,000 would cover that loss. The quake had broken the water mains, burned over 514 squares, or 2,560 acres, or four square miles, the total loss being estimated at \$500,000,000. On this property there was insurance amounting to about \$315,000,000. Of this insurance about \$150,000,000 had been paid in cash to policyholders up to September 15.

The fire, as everybody knows, destroyed the business district of San Francisco, but left the shipping and residence districts intact. Commerce continued without interruption, except such incidental disturbances as the location of new storage places and the accumulation of freight. Thousands of people left the city immediately after the disaster, but competent authorities estimate that 88 percent of these refugees have returned. Their homes being intact they find that San Francisco is the place for them, after all, and they are turning to rebuild the city, either with their capital or their labor.

Bringing Order from Chaos.

When the fire died down on April 21, the people of San Francisco were confronted with mighty problems, some of them demanding instant solution. As this article deals with the San Francisco of the future and not of the past, it is not necessary to go into details regarding the remarkable ability shown by the committee of fifty in providing for the wants of the hungry and shelterless, writes Ira E. Bennett, in the New York Press. That is a story by itself, and a most interesting and inspiring one. Another pressing problem, however, was that of clearing the streets in order that communication might be restored. Thirty-six miles of streets were piled high with debris. Within five months this enormous mass of material has been removed, trolley wires have been strung, street car traffic reestablished and a system of debris removal inaugurated which disposes of 100 cars loaded a day. If more labor were to be had the work would go much faster.

Admission day was celebrated this year on Monday, September 10. I saw the city on that day for the first time since the disaster. The scene was appalling. With the exception of a worker here and there, the destroyed district was destitute of laboring men. Ruins, ruins in every direction, as far as the eye could see; millions of tons of bricks and mortar piled up in half destroyed basements; a strong breeze blowing dust and ashes everywhere; writhing steel beams and crumbling granite marking the sites of once imposing buildings, and the very thought of bringing order out of chaos sufficient to stagger the imagination.

On the next day a far different picture was presented. In every basement was a gang of workmen. They struggled with girders, piled brick, sifted good material from refuse, handled pick and shovel, mixed mortar and loaded wagons with debris. Thousands of busy hands were to be seen down every street. Thousands of teams went about on the simultaneous task of removal and reconstruction.

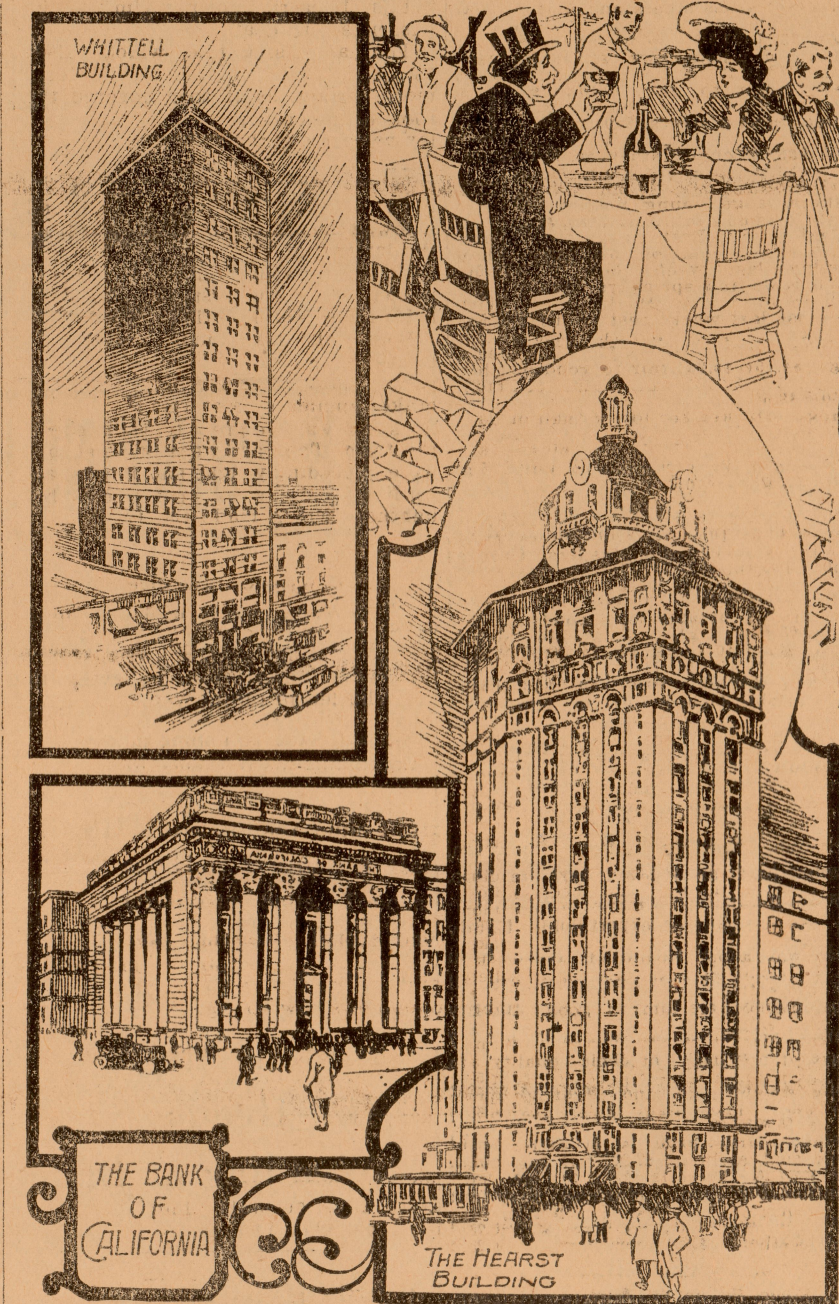
Little Loss of Population.

To one familiar with the crowds that made Market street and the ferries famous, there does not appear to be any diminution of population. The car system is wholly inadequate, although herculean efforts have been made to establish communication. The ferries are as crowded as ever. Theaters are filled to suffocation. The St. Francis hotel put up a temporary structure in Union square, and it is turning away a hundred guests daily. Other hotels are filled and turning

people away. It requires only a visit to San Francisco to disprove the report that the city has lost half its population.

The quake shook the life out of some old firms and hastened the birth of many new ones. Dozens of stores bear the names of men who were clerks before April 18. Merchants from other cities have stepped in and established houses here. Competition is keen, and money appears to be more plentiful than for many years.

The financial soundness of San Francisco has been demonstrated in various ways. The bank clearings are much larger than before the fire. Some of the new money comes from insurance companies, of course, but not all of it. The business of the banks is greater than ever. In some of them withdrawals exceed deposits, but the money withdrawn is going into reconstruction. Other banks are piling up deposits. The other day a little flurry was caused by an attempted run on the Hibernia bank, one of the largest institutions in the country. It was a grotesque failure as a bank run. The bank has 80,000 accounts, receiving no deposits exceeding \$3,000. It is reckoned as solid.



id as the treasury. A few frightened women formed a line, obtained their money and then returned and deposited it. With this exception public confidence in the banks has been absolute.

The scarcity of skilled and unskilled labor is the chief drawback to rapid construction. Wages are exorbitantly high, but this is the fault of contractors and proprietors rather than of the labor unions. The plumbers and stationary engineers thought they saw a chance to get rich quick, and raised their scale, but were not sustained by the labor council, which is an amalgamation of all the unions, and the old wages were restored. But the owners of buildings which were nearing completion at the time of the disaster are feverish in their anxiety to complete their buildings and obtain future rentals, and their tactics in raising the wages of workmen have caused labor prices to soar. On this emergency work plumbers are getting \$9 to \$11 a day; bricklayers, \$10 a day; carpenters, \$7 and \$8; stonemasons, \$8 to \$10, and other skilled labor in proportion. San Francisco is a paradise for a workman.

Unskilled Labor in Demand.
Unskilled labor is hard to find. The

city needs 20,000 skilled men and could employ 30,000 unskilled laborers. Some of the shrewdest unskilled men have clung together and formed little companies of their own. They take a contract to remove debris for a price, and perform the work during the noon hour and in the night. As unskilled labor is getting \$4 a day, these willing workers who put in extra time are getting more money than they ever saw before. In much of the burnt district work is carried on by electric light.

Will San Francisco ever be rebuilt? is the question asked by people in the east. The answer is that San Francisco is now being rebuilt. It is not a question of the distant future. The process is visible to the naked eye. Every steel building that was under construction at the time of the disaster is being rushed to completion. Other buildings have been contracted for, and with the removal of debris and the arrival of materials the work will proceed. Nothing could be more absurd than to doubt the recovery of San Francisco from its great misfortune, in the face of the work that is actually in progress. The contract for the reconstruction of the Palace hotel on its old site, on a grander scale than ever, has been let. The St. Francis is now completing its great steel annex. Business houses are arranging to build newer and stronger structures than those which succumbed to the conflagration of April 18 to 21. The city will not be rebuilt in a day, or a year, but it will go up with a remarkable quickness.

"City Beautiful" Must Wait.

There has been much talk of a "city beautiful," with winding avenues about the hills, broad boulevards, park extensions, and so on. It was thought that with the buildings leveled to the ground the opportunity was open for the construction of a model modern city, uniting utility and beauty to disco. There was a time, indeed, when the stuff piled up to such an extent as to paralyze the operation of the roads. Five thousand cars of freight were congested at San Francisco and Oakland. By heroic efforts the lingering freight was disposed of and a serious situation relieved. Now that the railroads are able to look after their own business, they are expending great sums in permanent improvement, which will facilitate the reconstruction of the city.

Insurance Situation Hurts.

The insurance situation at San Francisco is exasperating to those who happened to have policies in shaky or dishonest companies, but on the whole the lapses of these companies have not affected the city as seriously as early reports indicated. Nearly one-half of all losses has been paid. Considering the fact that insurance records, as well as everything else, went up in smoke, this is a fairly good showing for five months. Payments are being made through the banks at the rate of nearly \$1,000,000 a day. The money goes into circulation for the most part, and the resulting activity overshadows the fact that hundreds of other policy holders are waiting for a settlement.

The people of San Francisco personally and through their commercial organizations, are watching the insurance companies with a jealous eye. Companies that come to the front with money are reaping a harvest of new business, while those which fought for time or actually repudiated their obligations in whole or in part will be made to smart for it.

The chamber of commerce is making up a list of honest and dishonest companies. The California delegation in congress will have something to say on the subject next winter. The names of defaulting companies are to be sent broadcast through the world, and the opinion is universal in San Francisco that in the long run the defaulting companies will discover that they played a losing game when they defrauded policy holders of their rights.

Insurance litigation promises to become great. Policy holders who have money enough to fight are not slow in invoking the aid of the courts. One or two important cases already have been decided, but the critical question is yet to be passed upon. This question is as to the part played by the earthquake in causing fire losses. Policies are variously worded, but in the main they provide that payment shall not be made if the loss is caused "directly or indirectly" by earthquake or other act of God. Of course, if there had been no earthquake there would have been no fire, but the man whose house was consumed three days after the quake does not think the indirect cause is quite close enough to the effect to justify the insurance companies in repudiating all liability.

Show True American Grit.

During the disaster the good humor and self-possession of San Franciscans astonished the world. Now, in the long tug of disposing of the ashes and rebuilding the city, this good humor never deserts them, and they are as confident as though they were beginning a city for the first time. There is inspiration in numbers, comfort in common trouble, and a spirit of brotherhood that has not deserted them, although it is not as marked as it was during times of danger. The love of good cheer in the way of eating, drinking and listening to music is as strong as ever. The climax is a continual tonic, and invites to hard work. The very size of their disaster seems to nerve the San Franciscans to hasten the reconstruction of the new city. They come very near to boasting when they show their ruins, and some of them display a remarkably fresh memory of history by comparing their disaster with the fate of other cities that have perished by earthquake and fire, and by their side. According to these men, who sit history while making it, the only bonfire that excelled San Francisco's was that which consumed Rome in Nero's time. The great fires of London, Boston, Chicago and Baltimore were mere hints of what a real conflagration can do. So say these dusty, smiling, tireless San Franciscans, who revel in the advertising that their city has obtained. Their belief in the speedy reconstruction of the city is absolute, and they are backing their belief with money and energy that balks at nothing.

All Looked Alike.

Uncle Eph had long boasted that he had never needed the services of a doctor, but now he was ill, and his neighbor felt that the time had come when a physician should be called.

"Come now, Uncle Eph," said she, "you know there's a good allopath and a good homeopath, and there's a new doctor, an osteopath. Now, which'll you have?"

"Wal," drawled Uncle Eph, "I dunno ez it matters—they do say that all paths lead to the grave!"

It was written many years ago by a near relation of that fellow, Omar Khayyam, who the historians say was a tent-maker who wrote poetry for the magazines that the clown fellows read to the criminal rich when they were having beefsteak parties along about the time that they were teaching Cleopatra to use a nursing bottle.

The thing about it that strikes me most forcibly is that you can't put any twist on the truth that will make it any stronger now than it was when those chaps were writing philosophy without the aid of a typewriter and interviewers to give them a boost.

The higher you aim in any game the more certain you are to hit something, and we're all trying to make a score of some kind in life. If a man doesn't set his own aims high no one else will.

A man came to me for a place as a bookkeeper in a big place where a friend of mine had some influence, and I said: "You can't be a bookkeeper. You are only a porter," and he replied:

"Well, let's start for the bookkeeping job and maybe we'll land on some job between that and a cold throw-down."

He had the "hitch-your-wagon-to-a-star" idea, all right.

A New Future for Three Great Water Highways

Coming Meeting of Rivermen at St. Louis in November to Be
Marked by Exploitation of Great Project.

Years ago before the great iron rails were stretched across the country and the swift, fiery steeds were passing over them drawing their loads of human freight and merchandise, the rivers of the land, especially the Mississippi and the Ohio, were the busy highways of commerce. But as the railway systems developed the river business declined, steamers that had plowed their way back and forth between the thriving river towns ceased to run, and wharves fell into decay—for the railroad was too strong a rival, and soon monopolized the commerce of the country.

But of late years there has been a revival in the direction of the water highways, and a determined effort towards utilizing the splendid facilities of trade which they afford. New York has by direct vote of the people appropriated \$101,000,000 to build a ship canal from Lake Erie to the Hudson, so that a cargo loaded in Chicago or Duluth may sail direct to Hamburg, Havre, or Liverpool. The city of Manchester, England, has spent \$100,000,000 to get an outlet to the sea. Germany, France and England are expending even larger sums in the construction of absolutely new cross country waterways. The Sault Ste. Marie canal has already paid for itself in the immense volume of trade that rushes through its locks. And all this shows the tendency towards water communication.

Movements are on foot both along the Ohio and the Mississippi river, as well as along the Missouri, for the improvement of those waterways so as to admit of the use of the larger steamers. The slogan of the Ohio River Improvement association is "Dam the Ohio river from Pittsburgh to Cairo," and there is a similar slogan being declared by the Mississippi River Improvement association, which says, "Dam the Mississippi river from St. Paul to New Orleans." And at a meeting of these two associations at St. Louis during November the matter is to be energetically exploited.

The fact that one Mississippi river tug can convey in six days from St. Louis to New Orleans boats carrying 10,000 tons of grain, which would require 70 railroad trains of 15 cars each, shows the possibilities of the project.

The gathering of rivermen in St. Louis in November will be the greatest coming together of people interested in America's interior waterways in the history of the country. At its very outset, the Ohio River Improvement association set itself resolutely to the task of educating congress and the people of the river states to the vast commercial importance of deepening the channel from Pittsburgh to Cairo. Its leaders took the declaration of Andrew Carnegie, that "the republic now has more than 10,000 miles of connected river and lake navigation, which supplies the cheapest inland transportation for materials in the world," and they added: "The improvement of the Ohio will make it still cheaper."

The Upper Mississippi River Improvement association was brought about by an equally patriotic and far-seeing declaration. Four years ago a committee of representative citizens called upon the mayor of Quincy, Ill., urging some local river improvements. After a protracted interview as to the value of purely local improvements, the mayor said: "Do you know of any attempt having been made on the part of any congressmen who represent any of the five states bordering on the upper Mississippi to influence congress to make an appropriation for river improvement?" Has any effort been made by the commercial organizations, or cities along the river, to influence congress to this end?

"No," was the answer. "But," responded one citizen, "it will be done at once." On that declaration the association was virtually organized. Preparatory to the reassembling of this great waterways congress, which held a session in Washington last winter, with 800 river representatives present, a few freshly compiled facts and figures concerning the interests at stake will be found of value.

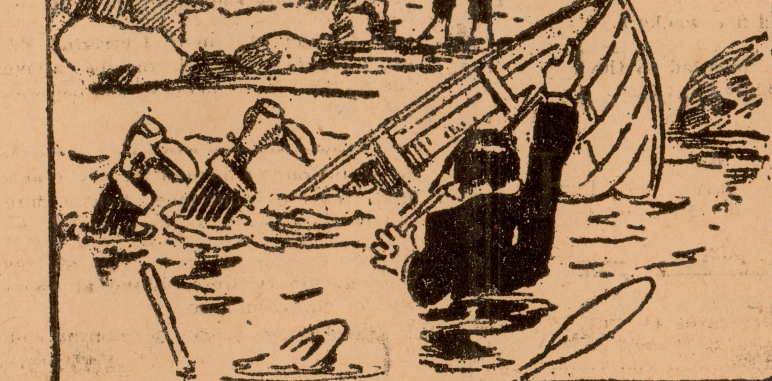
The centers of population and activity in all lines of production have steadily advanced westward, until, without exception, they are now located in the Mississippi valley. One half of the population of the United States resides in what may be correctly termed the Mississippi valley. This population has more than doubled itself every 25 years of the past century. Should this rate of increase be maintained the year 2000 would find the population no less than 560,000,000. The area of the Mississippi valley, 1,240,000 square miles, all told, is two-fifths of the whole continental area of the United States, and more than two-thirds of its arable surface. The population has shown a steady increase. In 1810 the valley dwellers numbered but 1,000,000. In 1850 the number had increased to 8,000,000.

Nor has the supremacy of the Mississippi valley been confined alone to its increase of people. The centers of corn, cotton, oats and wheat production, of the number, area and value of farms, are all within its confines. The center of the corn production of the United States is in the great river which divides Missouri and Illinois, about midway the length of Missouri. The center of wheat production is 75 miles west of Des Moines, in the west central portion of Iowa. The center of oats production is about 100 miles east of Des Moines, in the east central portion of Iowa. The center of the number of farms is in Illinois, 110 miles east of St. Louis. The center of the farm area of the country is 48 miles southwest of Jefferson City, Mo. The center of cotton production is 34 miles north of Jackson, Miss. The center of manufacturers is 59 miles west of Cleveland, O. The center of population in 1900 had advanced westward until it stood six miles southeast of Columbus, Ind. These are important factors in what has been called the "resuscitation of the Mississippi river." The produce and the products are in the valley waiting to be moved; the people are in the valley ready to ship and to travel. All that is needed is the crystallizing of the rapidly growing sentiment into money with which to "dam the Mississippi river" and revive the waning glory of the packet and of the freighter.

With the construction of the Chicago-St. Louis canal, freighters loaded with grain or ore at Duluth could reach the Gulf of Mexico without breaking cargo, and begin their transatlantic voyage there, as they will from New York, by way of the Erie canal.

The completion of the Panama canal will further revolutionize the traffic problem. By means of the canal steamers loaded in Duluth, Minneapolis, St. Louis, Pittsburgh, any port along the great waterways system, may reach San Francisco, Seattle, Honolulu, Manila, Yokohama, Hongkong, without breaking cargo, at great saving of time and money. Even the completion of the Tehuantepec railroad across the isthmus of Tehuantepec, Mexico, is not without far-reaching result, as freight can be transferred across the isthmus, from ship hold to ship hold in two days' time and at an expense of only about two dollars a ton.

Zealous, But Absent-Minded.



Imbecile Comic Artist—Would—er—er—you and your friend mind remain long like that a few moments whilst I make a rough sketch?

POTNAM FADELESS DYES cost but 10 cents per package and color more goods faster and brighter colors.

A man saves his religion and his best suit of clothes for Sunday.

Mrs. Winstow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays a painful, cures wind colic, cures a bottle.

It takes a lot of common sense to get a man out of trouble a little nonsense got him into.

Sausage as "Wedding Cake." A sausage four feet long and one foot thick formed the wedding cake at a Hanover butcher's wedding.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and know perfectly well that he is all that is claimed for him, and is able to carry out any obligation made by his firm.

W. A. R. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure (takes Catarrh) cures directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Honey Vinegar.

One of the latest food products coming from Holland, that land of agricultural industry, is honey vinegar, which is now manufactured there on a commercial scale. The particular characteristics of vinegar made from honey are its agreeable aroma and pleasant taste.

Superb Service, Splendid Scenery on route to Niagara Falls, Muskoka and Kawartha Lakes, Georgian Bay and Temagami Region, St. Lawrence River and Rapids, Thousand Islands, Algonquin National Park, White Mountains and Atlantic Sea Coast resorts, via Grand Trunk Railway System. Double track Chicago to Montreal and Niagara Falls, N. Y.

For copies of tourist publications and descriptive pamphlets apply to Geo. W. Vaux, A. G. P. & T. A., 138 Adams St., Chicago.

Point Won by Flattery.

Gen. French, the English officer who represented that country at the recent French maneuvers, received the following letter after his triumphant return from the Boer war: "My Dear French: You are a great British general. I want your autograph; but, whatever you do, don't let your secretary write it."

Needless to say, the boy got the autograph, and a signed photograph of his hero to boot.

John Stuart Mill.

James Mill, his father, was a hard man, a clever man, and a crank—a hedonist capable of making himself thoroughly disagreeable about the greatest happiness of the greatest number; a theorist who regarded his clever son as a suitable object for educational experiments.

He would not send him to school because schools were the fortresses of "prejudice," and taught the wrong things in the wrong way. He provided him with no playmates, and allowed him no holidays, lest "the habit of work should be broken."—Francis Gribble, in Fortnightly Review.

MADE ALL THE DIFFERENCE.

Ring on the Third Finger of the Left Hand Meant Much.

She was homely, and to most persons unattractive; yet as she entered the train a sort of halo seemed to surround her as one set apart from common mortals. There was no indication of exceptional talent, ability, or endowment about her, no evidence of superiority, but a certain indefinable distinction. It was not quite an air of conquest, though suggestive of satisfactory achievement. She bore her head high and wore a Buddha-like expression of proud serenity.

Only a moment was she settled in her seat when off came her gloves, and then the key to the problem was evident. The long, joyous look bestowed upon the sparkling ring on the third finger of her left hand told the story.

That left hand had a busy time. It investigated the lingerie that poised coquettishly over the face of one no longer young, it made sure that her brooch was fastened, it pulled her silken skirts closer about her, it tightened the straps to her traveling bag sitting in the aisle, and so on indefinitely, occasionally pausing for a caressing glance from the tired but beaming eyes.

The gay little scintillations from the diamond flashed out the song: "Engaged—engaged—engaged!"

NERVOUS COLLAPSE

Sinking Spells, Headaches and Rheumatism All Yield to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Mrs. Lizzie Williams, of No. 416 Cedar street, Quincy, Ill., says: "Ever since I had nervous prostration, about thirteen years ago, I have had periodical spells of complete exhaustion. The doctor said my nerves were shattered. Any excitement or unusual activity would throw me into a state of listlessness. At the beginning my strength would come back in a moderate time after each attack, but the period of weakness kept lengthening until at last I would lie helpless as many as three hours at a stretch. I had dizzy feelings, palpitation of the heart, misery after eating, hot flashes, nervous headaches, rheumatic pains in the back and hips. The doctor did me so little good that I gave up his treatment, and really feared that my case was incurable.

"When I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills my appetite grew keen, my food no longer distressed me, my nerves were quieted to a degree that I had not experienced for years and my strength returned. The fainting spells left me entirely after I had used the third box of the pills, and my friends say that I am looking better than I have done for the past fifteen years."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are recommended for diseases that come from impoverished blood such as anemia, rheumatism, debility and disorders of the nerves such as neuralgia, nervous prostration and partial paralysis. They have cured the most stubborn indigestion. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills agree with the most delicate stomach, quiet all nervousness, stir up every organ to its proper work and give strength that lasts. Sold by all druggists, or sent postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50, by Dr. Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Hitch Your Wagon to a Star

By MICHAEL L. PADDEN,
Register of Water Supply, New York City.

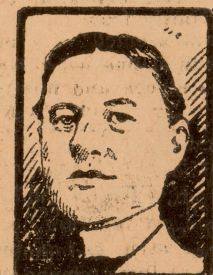
Dress as well as luck will let you—
The coat doth often make the man.

The first line of that is what makes a hit with me. There is about ten feet more of the same two-step style of word coupling, and it came to me through the mails from a Persian prince who had his private yacht in the harbor at the time that I was uncovering the water front "water grafts," and I happened to be in a position to help him get his daily supply of water on board without having to pay extra toll for it.

He sent me a letter of thanks when he sailed, and after he got over in his own election district he sent me this jig-time string of philosophy, which I take as a compliment, inasmuch as it was especially translated for me.

A letter from the prince's secretary accompanying it tells me that

Hitch your wagon to a star,
Or just as near it as you can;
Be gentle, if the world will let you,
For the morrow always plan.
Don't be timid, don't be boastful,
Don't borrow coin or cooking pan;



REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

For Governor—
FRED M. WARNER of Oakland.
For Lieutenant Governor—
PATRICK H. KELLEY of Ingham.
For Secretary of State—
GEORGE A. PRESCOTT of Iosco.
For State Treasurer—
FRANK P. GLAZIER of Washtenaw.
For Auditor General—
JAMES B. BRADLEY of Eaton.
For Land Commissioner—
WILLIAM H. ROSE of Clinton.
For Attorney General—
JOHN E. BIRD of Lenawee.
For Superintendent of Public Instruction—
LUTHER L. WRIGHT of Genesee.
For Member State Board of Education—
DEXTER M. FERRY, JR. of Wayne.

CONGRESSIONAL TICKET.

For Member of Congress, 2d District—
CHARLES E. TOWNSEND of Jackson.

LEGISLATIVE TICKET.

For State Senator, 10th District—
A. J. PEEK of Jackson.
For Representative, 1st District—
H. WIRT NEWKIRK of Ann Arbor.
For Representative, 2d District—
A. J. WATERS of Manchester.

COUNTY TICKET.

For Sheriff—
FRANK T. NEWTON of Ypsilanti.
For Clerk—
JAMES E. HARKINS of Ann Arbor.
For Treasurer—
OTTO LUCK of Lima.
For Register of Deeds—
JOHN LAWSON of Augusta.
For Prosecuting Attorney—
ANDREW J. SAWYER, JR. of Ann Arbor.
For Circuit Court Commissioners—
GEO. W. SAMPLE of Ann Arbor.
WM. S. PUTNAM of Ypsilanti.
For Coroners—
SAMUEL W. BURCHFIELD of Ann Arbor.
DR. J. B. WALLACE of Saline.
For Surveyor—
JEROME ALLEN of Ypsilanti.

The Ypsilanti Press in its Tuesday's issue says that Mr. Waters did not oppose but voted for the "Bulk Sales" bill in the last legislature. Mr. Waters informs us that he not only opposed that bill but voted against it on its passage. If Mr. Brown is responsible for the above malicious falsehood putting Mr. Waters in a false attitude towards the place he should be considered to be especially prepared for all liars. The State should have truthful men to make her laws.

In almost all cases of self-destruction from melancholia, it is found that ill-health and a habit of keeping one's thoughts turned upon one's self have preceded the final catastrophe. For the one, medical aid may be required; for the other, there is no remedy so truly psychopathic as shutting out the morbid thoughts of self by a wholesome and active interest in others. A helpful life is always secure against morbid tendencies. Dr. Gray, for years at the head of the Utica, N. Y. asylum for the insane, is authority for the statement that more than half the insane are responsible for their condition, for they might have saved themselves in the beginning by resisting instead of indulging their evil passions and morbid states of mind. Doubtless by the time the mental lack of balance is perceptible to any sane expert, the victim is too far gone to be rescued without help, but it should be a warning to every one who finds himself inclined to brood over his own condition, to be suspicious of others, to indulge in unreasonable whims, to nurse dislikes and hatred, that he should make haste to rouse himself to an active interest in something that will take his thoughts entirely away from himself. All healthful life is outflowing. The activities that turn upon themselves, stagnate and exhale the miasms that poison the whole being. To get out of one's self by living for others is not only good Christian doctrine; it is the basis of sanity.

If, as is reported, the late freeze in the fruit belt destroyed the scale on the peach trees, the great loss on the present crop of fruit will be found to have its compensations. How the misfortune which paralyzes one man's energies quickens the wits of another was shown at South Haven where the Dunkey company notified farmers by phone, the day after the storm, to shake their peaches into the snow and bring them in. The fruit was packed in refrigerator cars, and enough secured to keep the factory, which employs more than 200 hands, busy for nearly a fortnight. There may be nothing

The Jar of Coughing

Hammer blows, steadily applied, break the hardest rock. Coughing, day after day, jars and tears the throat and lungs until the healthy tissues give way. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral stops the coughing, and heals the torn membranes.

"I always keep Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house. It gives perfect relief whenever any of us have coughs or hard colds. I have used it for a great many years and so know all about it."—Mrs. Mary Oberstein, Varysburg, N. Y.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of Sarsaparilla, Pills, Hair Vigor.

Ayer's
Biliousness, constipation retard recovery. Cure these with Ayer's Pills.

heroic in rescuing a crop of frozen fruit and saving the growers from loss, but it tested the metal the manager was made of more than an act of daring counted worthy of a Carnegie medal.

Itching, torturing skin eruptions, disfigure, annoy, drive one wild. Doan's Ointment brings quick relief and lasting cures. Fifty cents at any drug store.

A Distinguished Guest.

Rev. Dr. Hunter Corbett of Chefu, China, moderator of the Presbyterian General Assembly, gave two addresses in this city Sunday, in the morning at the Presbyterian church and in the afternoon at the Methodist church, both before large audiences. He spoke of the great increase in the number of converts in Japan since the Russian war. The Emperor and Empress gave \$5000 for the work of the Y. M. C. A. among the soldiers, and the great service the Association was to these men led many to become Christians. Dr. Corbett was the first Presbyterian missionary sent to Japan, and recalled that it was several years after he went there before the edict against foreign teachings was abolished. Since 1873 the number of Protestant Christians in that country has passed 50,000, and the Greek and Catholic churches have nearly as many each. The high officials give the missionaries every chance, and many are themselves Christians. Dr. Corbett told similar good tidings from Korea, and dwelt at length on the opportunities in China. He paid a high tribute to the Chinese character. He is a very earnest speaker and devoted to his work. He expects to return to China in March for the centenary celebration of the opening of Chinese mission work in that country.

After a heavy meal, take a couple of Doan's Regulents, and give your stomach, liver and bowels the help they will need. Regulents bring easy, regular passages of the bowels.

Ypsilantians as Missionaries

Dr. and Mrs. Alex. Corpron are visiting relatives in Ann Arbor and Ypsilanti on their way to New York, whence they will sail for India Tuesday. Mrs. Corpron was Miss Ruth Esther Darling, who used to live near the Centennial school south of town. Dr. Corpron graduated from the U. of M. medical department eight years ago and they were married soon after, going to Minnesota. After a time they went to Oregon where Dr. Corpron has been practicing at Medford. He has offered himself as a medical missionary and will go to Northern India under the auspices of the Methodist Mission board, taking his wife and five-year-old child with him. His wife has hosts of friends in this section who wish them all success in the new field.

FOR SALE—Square piano of good make on very reasonable terms. Enquire 123 Washington street. *9901

List of Letters.

Following is a list of letters remaining in the post office, Ypsilanti, for the week ending Oct. 27, 1906.

LADIES' LIST.
Adams, Mildred
Clark, Mrs. Mary
Caldwell, Miss Jennie
Evoy, Mrs. Susan
Fairbanks, Mary Rice
Gordon, Mrs. E. J.
King, Miss
Mahan, Mrs. M. C.
Morton, Mrs. Emma
Traub, Miss Lizzie

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.
Banks, A. T.
Foster, Lute
Hawke, S.
Johnson, Actor
McCrill, C. C.
Prine, H. C.
Ross, L. W.

Persons calling for advertised letters will please give the date of advertising and pay one cent for same. Letters are held two weeks and then sent to the dead letter office. W. N. LISTER, P. M.

A Boston schoolboy was tall, weak and sickly.

His arms were soft and flabby. He didn't have a strong muscle in his entire body.

The physician who had attended the family for thirty years prescribed Scott's Emulsion.

NOW:

To feel that boy's arm you would think he was apprenticed to a blacksmith.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00.



ARTHUR J. WATERS
Republican Candidate for Representative, Second District.

To The Voters:

Gentlemen—It will not be possible for me to see you all personally as I should be pleased to do and, therefore, I take this means of communicating with you. It is undisputed that we have had a good administration of National, State, and County affairs and such as is deserving the support of all thinking people. The country and its people are in the midst of such prosperity as has never been known before, and with the blessings of Providence and the aid of your ballots may it continue.

I have had experience in the State Legislature and I trust that a majority of you will vote for my return that you may have the benefit of that experience.

I made a record in the last legislature of which I, and I believe you are not ashamed and it is well said that one good term deserves another.

I am not renting this space to eulogize myself or to speak slightly of the other runner in the race, but owing to the change in the district I need all my own and at least a hundred other party voters and I want again to remind you of my candidacy and modestly invite you to vote for me once, only once on Nov. 6th.

If elected I will vote in the republican caucus for Charles E. Townsend for the United States Senate, and a vote there after and outside thereof would be as idle as a reaper after harvest.

I am neither rich, handsome, nor aristocratic, but I did obtain \$234,850.00 for the Normal school as against \$214,015.00 the prior session.

I did not fight in the Revolution or Civil war, but I did fight in the last session for equal taxation and primary reform and introduced the only bill in the House for the nomination of U. S. senators by direct vote of the people.

I never built a city, developed a state or wrote a novel, yet, I am a man of convictions and ready to maintain them.

Of course on the other hand, I have never done time in states prison, never taken anything that was too heavy to carry, and although once a farmer and school teacher, am now an attorney and have the reputation, I think, of being honest and a fairly respectable citizen.

But anyway I want your vote. If you must vote for some else, pick out a man who can't win anyway. Don't help the man who has got a good start. Give a lift to the poor fellow in the rear, and you may pick me out as that poor fellow. I won't object. Doubtless I would soon have been troubled by this communication, were it not for the fact that a leaflet has been quietly distributed through the district the content of which is unjust and unfair, and I submit, to you if it is honorable to circulate a pamphlet concerning a political opponent with just sufficient truth therein to deceive, and if any one has read the same and cares to hear my answer thereto, it is this:

The Board of Supervisors never submitted a special of tramp bill to the Legislature but the bill they did submit and the one referred to provided, that ALL persons committed from a Justice's court, for any and every offense, MUST be sent to the Detroit House of Correction. Result—the county would have to pay sheriff fee and cost of transportation, \$6.35; and in addition the cost of the keep of prisoner while in Detroit, and it was my opinion then and it is now that it would cost the County more than under the present law. And besides under the proposed law we would have the evil and Detroit our money. I had no conversation with Mr. Minor in relation to the "perquisite of the sheriff" and in proof of this I refer with permission to Representative Beal of Ann Arbor. My action was based solely upon a comparison of the law as it stood and the proposed bill and I arrived at the conclusion that the proposed law would be unsatisfactory and more expensive than the present law; but it is a full answer to Mr. Brown's leaflet to say, that I did pass an act giving to Ypsilanti a Police Court Justice, and Ypsilanti saw fit to elect a Justice of the same political persuasion as my esteemed opponent and under C. L. Sec. 5024, said Justice may send his convicts either to the County jail or to the Detroit House of Correction. At their request, so far as the 2d district is concerned, I gave them the legal machinery, they elected the man, let them do their duty as I did mine.

Remember that next Tuesday, Nov. 6th, is election day. If you are for me and for equal and just taxation, nomination of U. S. Senators by direct vote of the people and for Charles E. Townsend for U. S. Senator as against the entire field, singly or combined, then be sure and do your duty as a citizen, and if you are not for me do your duty anyway. With sincere gratitude to my supporters, few, I am, Yours sincerely,
A. J. WATERS.

Job Printing at The Ypsilantian

MAGIC AND RELIGION.

Their Parting Due to the Advance of Civilization.

In west Africa the belief in a new birth without loss of identity is proved by the fact that a baby arrives in a family it is shown a selection of small articles belonging to deceased members, and the thing which the child catches hold of identifies him as "Uncle John" or "Cousin Emma," and so forth. So far as this belief prevails it is held by some that garments once worn or other objects which have been in intimate contact with a human being are penetrated by his personality and remain, as it were, united with him for good or ill.

In nearly all stages of civilization now to be found in the world what we call supernatural beings were concerned with the initiation of the magic. The schism between magic and religion was a later development of civilization. When it occurred, as the history of heresy in Europe and the witch trials here, it was rather magic in its antisocial aspect than in itself, which was repudiated and punished. It is strange in this connection to notice that the magician was only condemned when he departed from established custom and established beliefs which involved a severance from the community and an impatience of antisocial ends. Practices essentially magical might be incorporated in religious rites and exercised for what was believed to be the general good. In such a case they have continued to be exercised with general assent in the highest forms of religion—London Hospital.

ODD MARRIAGE CUSTOM.

Porches as Wedding Certificates on the Island of Jersey.

Among Jersey men proper—that is to say, among the descendants of the original inhabitants of the island and not the English or French residents there—a very curious and interesting old marriage custom exists.

Upon the completion of the ceremony and, if in strict accordance with tradition, before the happy couple take up residence in their new abode the stone slab at the top of the porch containing the front door is inscribed with the initials of the bridegroom, those of the bride, the date of the ceremony and two hearts entwined, the latter being an emblem of their intermingled love and the whole forming a most lasting and public certificate of marriage.

Occasionally, however, a little difficulty arises. The bride may meet with an early death, and in the course of time the widower may desire to re-enter the holy state of matrimony. Having fulfilled his desire, it appears puzzling to know what to do about the inscription.

In some cases, therefore, the initials and date of the first wedding have been erased and those of the subsequent ceremony substituted, while in others the initials of the second wife and the date have been added below the first, a second pair of entwined hearts being thought unnecessary. The letters are usually from six to nine inches in height, so that they may be easily read across the road.—London Mail.

Victims of a False Prophet.

Just before the opening of the Kafir rebellion in South Africa, about the middle of the last century, the soothsayers bade the tribes kill their cattle and destroy their crops of grain. The spirits of their ancestors were to arise and help them to exterminate every white man in the country. The advice was solemnly accepted. When the day of the great uprising arrived many of the rebels were already starving. But there came no ghostly herds of cattle out of the earth, no crops not sown with hands. Grim, terrible famine swept over the land, and in the months which followed, although the authorities did everything in their power to mitigate its horrors, 30,000 victims of a false prophet starved to death.

Ventilation.

Have we ever stopped to think how our ancestors two or three generations back lived and flourished with little or no ventilation in their sleeping apartments? The night air used to be considered a very dreadful menace to health and a sure inducer of fevers. Bedrooms were kept closely shut, and yet our ancestors, many of them, were harder than we and lived to good old age. Animals burrowed in their holes at night, breathing the same air over and over again, while birds and fowls turn their heads under their wings. Of course ventilation is absolutely necessary for proper comfort, cleanliness and health, but people have lived on little or none of it for hundreds and thousands of years.

Another Soft Answer.

"I'm glad to say," remarked Mrs. Strongminded in an insinuating tone, "that my husband is not a sporting man."

"Oh," replied Mrs. Kaffypoke, looking very sweet and innocent. "I'm surprised to hear you say that. I had always supposed that he must have married you on a bet."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Buying or Selling?

It is told of the son of a horse dealer, a sharp lad, when once unexpectedly called upon by his father to mount a horse and exhibit his paces, the little fellow whispered the question in order to regulate how he should ride, "Are you buying or selling?"—Tit-Bits.

Beginning Over.

"Did I hear you say, old chap, that marriage has made a new man of you?"

"That's right."

"Then that wipes out that ten I owe you. Now lend me five, will you?"—Milwaukee Sentinel.

A Year of Blood.

The year 1903 will long be remembered in the home of F. N. Tackett of Alliance, Ky., as a year of blood; which flowed so copiously from Mr. Tackett's lungs that death seemed very near. He writes:

"Severe bleeding from the lungs and a frightful cough had brought me to death's door when I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, with the astonishing result that after taking four bottles I was completely restored and as time has proven permanently cured." Guaranteed sore lungs, coughs and colds, at Rogers-Weinman-Matthews Co.'s and Smith Brothers' drug stores. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Red and White Wine.

"A misapprehension about the strength of red and white wines exists," said a vine grower. "Because red wine has a darker, richer look people think it is more intoxicating. The opposite, really, is the case. Red wines are made by fermenting grape juice, skins and seeds together. White wines are made by fermenting juice alone. In the skins and seeds there is a lot of tannin, and red wine contains much tannin, while white wine contains none. This tannin, an astringent, closes the pores of the stomach and prevents the alcohol in the red wine from entering the blood freely and going, as the saying is, to the head. White wine, champagne for instance, has no tannin, and hence its intoxicating properties are much more keenly to be feared than those of the tannin filled red wine."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Industrious Chinese Children.

The Chinese are a wonderfully industrious people, and their children learn very early to make themselves useful. In the streets of a Chinese town it is no uncommon sight to see two children who are so young that they can hardly talk, trotting along with a bamboo pole on their shoulders, by which they are carrying home a pail of water. If one child is stronger than the other the pole is hung near his shoulder, for thus he takes the "heavy end of the pole."

A Collector of Snuffboxes.

The only expensive personal fancy of Frederick the Great, it is said, was his hobby for collecting snuffboxes, of which he left as many as 130, approximately valued at \$1,300,000. Lord Malmesbury says that one could hardly approach the king without sneezing. Two thousand pounds weight of Spanish snuff had always to be kept in store, but snuffing, on the other hand, was an abomination to Frederick.

Choice of Evils.

Smiley—I hope you won't mind if I bring a friend home to dinner tonight, dear Mrs. Smiley—Oh, no, sir. That is better than being brought home by a friend after dinner.—Chicago News.

Girl Friendship.

Edith—Did you sing for Mr. Boreleigh last night. Ada—Yes, I sang almost a whole hour for him. Edith—I'm so glad to hear it! I've always had the greatest aversion to that man!

In reality history is of no avail. Humanity has suffered every day with humans that have saved before.

The new Pure Food and Drug Law will mark it on the label of every Cough Cure containing Opium, Chloroform, or any other stupefying or poisonous drug. But it passes Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure, as made for 20 years, entirely free. Dr. Shoop all along has bitterly opposed the use of all opiates or narcotics. Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure is absolutely safe even for the youngest babe—and it cures, it does not simply suppress. Get a safe and reliable Cough Cure by simply insisting on having Dr. Shoop's. Let the law be your protection. We cheerfully recommend and sell it. Frank Smith. n

BUSINESS CHANCES.

Saloon, Bowling Alley, Poolroom, license paid until May, 1907, for \$600. Rooming houses from \$100 to \$500, paying 100 per cent on investment. Candy and Cigar stores with living rooms from \$75 to \$300. Barber shop, 2 chairs, all complete, for \$50. Laundry, \$400. Bakery 4 ovens, horse and wagon, established 7 years, for \$600. One-half interest in office business for \$7500, cleared \$3000 last year. Groceries, Hardware, office business, from \$100 to \$10,000. Light manufacturing business paying \$200 monthly for \$400. Harness shop for \$200. Business of all kinds sold and exchanged.

Home-Seekers—Attention.

Lands in Texas, Washington, Arizona, Indian Territory. Prices from \$1.50 to \$10 per acre, sold on 10 years time. 100,000 acres down to Quarter Sections. Free sleeping cars, fare \$35 round trip, all expenses returned to investors. Write at once. Some to trade for city and town property.

HOLLISTER BROKERAGE CO.,

130-132 Shelby St., Detroit, Mich.

Mortgage Sale.

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage, dated February 7th, A. D. 1890, made by John H. Gilbert and Anna Gilbert, his wife, of Ypsilanti City, Michigan, to Margaret Kennedy of the same place, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, on the seventh day of February, A. D. 1890, in Liber 88 of Mortgages, on page 158, which mortgage was, on the 28th day of May, A. D. 1904, duly assigned by the said Margaret Kennedy to Annie Gilbert, which assignment was duly recorded in the office of said Register of Deeds, on the 31st day of May, 1904, in Liber 14, Assignment of Mortgages, on page 254, and again assigned by the said Annie Gilbert to Archie Harrison on the 1st day of October, A. D. 1906, which assignment was recorded in the office of said Register of Deeds, on the 31st day of October, 1906, in Liber 15, Assignment of Mortgages, on page 115, by which the power of sale therein contained has become operative, and on which mortgage there is claimed to be now due, for principal, interest and insurance, the sum of one hundred sixty-eight and 22/100 dollars.

All of the above premises are described as follows: All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the City of Ypsilanti, in the County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, described as follows: The north three-fourths of lot number two hundred and ninety-two (292) in Norris and Cross' Addition to the Village (now City) of Ypsilanti.

Said premises will be sold at public vendue to the highest bidder, on the 28th day of January, A. D. 1907, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, (Standard time), at the southerly front door of the Court House in the City of Ann Arbor, in said County of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan, said Court House being the building in which the Circuit Court for said county is held, to satisfy the amount due as above specified, with the interest thereon and the attorney fee, costs, charges and expenses allowed by law, and provided for in said mortgage, no proceeding or suit at law having been commenced to recover the same or any part thereof.

Dated, Ypsilanti, October 27th, 1906.

FRANK JOSLYN, Assignee of Mortgagee.
Attorney for Assignee,
Ypsilanti, Mich. 0012

STATE OF MICHIGAN.

Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw, in Chancery, wherein Mary Roth is complainant, and Geo. Roth is defendant. Satisfactory proof appearing to this court by affidavit on file, that defendant is not a resident of this state, but is a resident of the state of Ohio. It is ordered that defendant appear and answer the bill of complaint filed in this cause within four months from the date of this order.

Dated, Ann Arbor, Sept. 17, 1906.
E. D. KINNE, Circuit Judge.
FLOYD E. DAGGETT, Complainant's Solicitor.
James E. Harkins, Register. 94100

HUMPHREYS'

Specifies cure by acting directly on the sick parts without disturbing the rest of the system.

- No. 1 for Fevers.
- No. 2 " Worms.
- No. 3 " Teething.
- No. 4 " Diarrhea.
- No. 7 " Coughs.
- No. 8 " Neuralgia.
- No. 9 " Headaches.
- No. 10 " Dyspepsia.
- No. 11 " Suppressed Periods.
- No. 12 " Whites.
- No. 13 " Gout.
- No. 14 " The Skin.
- No. 15 " Rheumatism.
- No. 16 " Malaria.
- No. 19 " Catarrh.
- No. 20 " Whooping Cough.
- No. 27 " The Kidneys.
- No. 30 " The Bladder.
- No. 77 " La Grippe.

In small bottles of pellets that fit the vest pocket. At Druggists or mailed, 25c. each. Medical Guide mailed free. Humphreys' Med. Co., Cor. William & John Streets, New York.

Constipation

Baked sweet apples, with some people, bring prompt relief for Constipation. With others, coarse all-wheat bread will have the same effect. Nature undoubtedly has a vegetable remedy to relieve every ailment known to man, if physicians can but find Nature's way to health. And this is strikingly true with regard to Constipation. The bark of a certain tree in California—Cascara Sagrada—offers a most excellent aid to the bowels. But, combined with Egyptian Senna, Slippery Elm Bark, Solid Extract of Prunes, etc., this same Cascara bark is given its greatest possible power to correct constipation. A toothsome Candy Tablet, called Lax-ets, is now made at the Dr. Shoop Laboratories from this ingenious and most effective prescription. Its effect on Constipation, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, Bad Breath, Sallow Complexion, etc., is indeed prompt and satisfying.

No gripping, no unpleasant after effects are experienced, and Lax-ets are put up in beautiful lithographed metal boxes at 5 cents and 25 cents per box.

For something new, nice, economical and effective, try a box of

Lax-ets
FRANK SMITH.

JOB PRINTING!

The YPSILANTIAN wants an opportunity to figure on your Job Printing of every description, believing that we can give you the best of satisfaction and save you some money

Business Cards, Envelopes, Note Heads, Letter Heads, Statements, Bill Heads, Wedding or Dance Invitations, Programs, Circulars, Hand Bills, Auction Bills, and Book and Job Printing of every description, neatly and promptly executed, at reasonable prices.

THE YPSILANTIAN,

W. M. OSBAND, Proprietor,

Basement Savings Bank Block

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW.

tenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, on the 28th day of October, in the year one thousand nine hundred and six.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Henry A. Ballard, incompetent.

Edgar Rexford, guardian of said estate, having filed in this court his annual account, and praying that the same may be heard and allowed. It is ordered that the 28th day of November next, at ten o'clock, in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing such account. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing in The Ypsilantian, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Washtenaw.

[A true copy.] EMORY E. LELEND, Judge of Probate. 9902

[A true copy.] H. Wirt Newkirk, Register.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW.

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Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Elizabeth G. Coe, deceased.

On reading and filing the duly verified petition of Mary A. Granger, praying that a certain paper in writing and now on file in this court, purporting to be the last will and testament of Elizabeth G. Coe, be admitted to probate, and that D. C. Griffin, the executor named in said will, or some other suitable person be appointed executor thereof, and that appraisers and commissioners be appointed.

It is ordered that the 27th day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office be appointed for hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing in The Ypsilantian, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Washtenaw.

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Text of the Lesson, Matt. xxvi, 17-30. Memory Verses, 26, 27—Golden Text, 1 Cor. xii, 24—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.] When the first Passover was kept Pharaoh was oppressing the people of God and seeking to destroy them or at least prevent them from doing so. At the time of this last Passover, for here it really ended, being fulfilled in Christ, the devil's agents are Judas Iscariot and the chief priests and scribes, not avowed enemies, like Pharaoh, but professing believers in the only living and true God. The object of hatred is now not the people of God, but God Himself, God manifest in the flesh. This age will end with the kings of the earth and their armies gathered together to make war with the same person (Rev. xvi, 14; xix, 19-21). Notwithstanding all the hatred of the devil and the raging of the nations, God quietly works out His eternal purpose and fulfills His word (Ps. ii; Isa. xli, 24). Knowing all that was before Him, our Lord continued from day to day teaching in the temple and at night went out and abode in the Mount of Olives (Luke xxi, 37). In due time came the day of unleavened bread, when the passover must be killed, and He sent Peter and John, saying, Go and prepare us the passover (Luke xxi, 7, 8). We are not told the names of the two whom He sent to bring the colt (Matt. xxi, 1), but they may have been the same. Contrast those who delight to do His will with His enemies, who want to kill Him, and remember that He said, "He that is not with Me is against Me" (Matt. xxi, 30). The disciples being sent do not start off as if they knew everything, but ask meekly, "Where wilt Thou that we prepare?" (Verse 17). Those who truly desire guidance will very often ask the questions, "Where wilt Thou?" "What wilt Thou?" (Acts ix, 6). A good question is found in Jer. xlii, 3. "Show us the way wherein we may walk and the thing that we may do," but in that case the questioners were not honest. To those who desire true guidance, to those who desire to be guided by the Spirit of God, the way is plain for them. The way to the city they knew; then the man bearing the pitcher of water would be easily recognized, and by him the house is reached; then they have only to ask for the guest chamber, and the rest they know how to do. At his birth there was no room in the inn or guest chamber (the word is the same and only used in these two connections); now there is a place for Him and His. The disciples found as He had said (Mark xiv, 16; Luke xxi, 13). So it was when they went for the colt, and so it always has been and will be in reference to all that He has said. We may depend upon it that all Scripture shall be fulfilled exactly as it is written, and to all eternity it shall be, all shall be, just as He has said.

As he sat down with the twelve in the evening at the feast He said that He had greatly desired this, but would not any more eat of it till it should be fulfilled in the kingdom of God (Luke xxi, 15-18). As at the first Passover Israel was delivered from Egypt, when the kingdom comes Israel shall be delivered from all nations and placed in their own land, never to be pulled up or scattered any more. Some time during the Passover Jesus rose from supper, and taking a basin of water and a towel, He washed and wiped the disciples' feet. The full account of this is found in John xlii, 1-17, with the lessons He sought to teach them. How he was enabled to do this menial act is, I think, found in the words, "Knowing that the Father had given all things into His hands and that He was come from God and went to God." Why He did it is seen in the words, "I have given you an example that ye should do as I have done to you." If redeemed by His blood we are to follow His steps in all love and truth, believing that all things are ours in Him and that He has given us the glory which the Father gave to Him (John xvii, 22, 24; Rom. viii, 32). Only as we believe that we are what he says we are by virtue of His great sacrifice will we hold ourselves ready for any manner of service, however lowly, that He may be glorified.

Some time during the evening, either before He instituted the supper which we call the Lord's supper, or the communion, or else after He had given the bread and before He took the wine, He sorrowfully announced that one of them would betray Him. Each one asked, "Lord, is it I?" John, leaning upon Jesus' bosom, asked at Peter's suggestion who it was, and then Jesus by a simple act, which would necessarily be observed by all, pointed out Judas Iscariot, and, saying to him, "That thou doest do quickly," Judas went immediately out, and he was night (John xlii, 23-26). It was the last night on earth for Judas, for ere another night he was where morning never dawns. Jesus said of him that it would have been good for him never to have been born (verse 24).

The supper by which we show forth the Lord's death till He come (1 Cor. xi, 26) was partly if not fully instituted after Judas went out. It may have been that Jesus did not take either the bread or wine till Judas had gone. But, even if Judas partook of one or both, it brought him no blessing. Many still partake of the communion who only eat and drink judgment to themselves (1 Cor. xi, 29).

Many ills come from impure blood. Can't have pure blood with faulty digestion, lazy liver and sluggish bowels. Burdock Blood Bitters strengthens stomach, bowels and liver, and purifies the blood. The school boards at Northville and Utica are both going to erect new school houses, for which they will issue bonds. It will not be many years before our Wayne school board will be compelled to do likewise.—Wayne Review.

Miss Edith Hoops, who has been a teacher in our schools for the past two years and two months this year, has resigned and accepted a position in one of the Detroit schools. Miss Simons of Ypsilanti has been engaged to fill the vacancy.—Wayne Review.

While out hunting with friends on Sunday Elmer Sundberg was mistaken for a squirrel and received a charge of shot in his left arm and hand.—Wayne Review.

Piles quickly and positively cured with Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. It's made for piles alone—and it does the work surely and with satisfaction. Itching, painful, protruding or blind piles disappear like magic by its use. Large, Nickel Capped glass jars, 50 cents. Sold and recommended by Frank Smith.

Supt. H. M. Slauson of the Ann Arbor Teachers' Association at Battle Creek last week.

Michigan defeated Illinois in the annual football game Saturday in Ann Arbor, 28 to 9, playing in a rain storm and a heavy wind. They play Vanderbilt at Ann Arbor Saturday of this week.

Edward Winters, for many years a Chelsea resident, died last week at the Home for the Aged in Detroit, where he had just entered. He was 90 years old.

Frank Sharpey, night operator at Dexter on the M. C. R. R., was struck on the head and knocked unconscious recently by a pulley that fell from the signal pole as he was taking down the lantern.

Taken as directed, it becomes the greatest curative agent for the relief of suffering humanity ever devised. Such is Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. Smith Bros. n.

Mrs. Ida Allen Pollock, wife of Prof. James Pollock of the U. of M., committed

Comforting Words

Many an Ypsilanti Household Will Find Them So.

To have the pains and aches of a bad back removed; to be entirely free from annoying, dangerous urinary disorders is enough to make any kidney sufferer grateful. To tell how this great change can be brought about will prove comforting words to hundreds of Ypsilanti readers.

Mrs. D. M. Clark, formerly of 105 Cross St., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills, procured at Rogers-Weinmann-Matthews Co.'s drug store, have been used in my family with the most satisfactory results. I can recommend them to all sufferers from headache and other kidney trouble as a remedy on which they can depend. Several of my friends have used them and all speak of them in the highest terms. I have faith in Doan's Kidney Pills I believe I will be conferring a kindness on those suffering from kidney trouble in making known their merits."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50c per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no substitute.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

The potato harvest here is practically finished. As measured from the field Archer Crane has 4,200 bushels, Frank Jenkins 3,000, George Girbach 3,000, and Ira Van Giesen 1,800. They have sold at 38 cents a bushel.—Bridgewater cor. Manchester Enterprise.

The Washtenaw county Pomona Grange will meet with Manchester Grange Nov. 13.

John W. Barley has a curiosity in the shape of a pin which seems to have been made by hand. He found it on an old justice docket, the entry of which was 1838.—Dexter Leader.

Six very large and beautiful candlesticks now adorn the high altar in the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart. They cost \$1500 and are an offering from the members of the altar society of the church.—Chelsea Standard Herald.

Your stomach churns and digests the food you eat and if foul, or torpid, or out of order your whole system suffers from blood poison. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea keeps you well. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. Smith Brothers. n

Prof. Jas. R. Sage was exhibiting at the Times office this morning a fine, large apple, from his farm on Spring street. It is of the Wine variety and measures fourteen inches in circumference.—Ann Arbor Times.

Superintendent Ganiard is in receipt of a letter from the secretary of the National Museum, Washington, announcing the transmission of a collection of 50 rocks selected from duplicates in the Smithsonian Institute. This gift is the result of a request made through Congressman Chas. E. Townsend.—Milan Leader.

The council, at a meeting Tuesday evening, favored bonding the village for the purpose of raising money with which to construct a general water works system in the village next spring, and ordered that a special election be held Monday, Nov. 5, to get an expression from the voters on this highly important question. Nothing is so badly needed in Milan as a water works system.—Milan Leader.

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Mrs. Ida Allen Pollock, wife of Prof. James Pollock of the U. of M., committed

ted suicide by inhaling gas in her bath room last week, evidently having read the details of the death of Mrs. Coe. She had been subject to melancholia.

The Morenci Observer has been sold again, to E. E. Brown, who traded his Grass Lake plant in part payment.

The building that has long served Manchester as a photograph gallery has been changed into a chicken house.

Everybody's friend—Dr. Thomas' Eclertric Oil. Cures toothache, earache, sore throat. Heals cuts, bruises, scalds. Stops any pain.

WILLIS The storm Saturday was a corker, we hope if there are any more such, they will not come this way.

The Hungarian who was killed by the cars at Whitaker had a jug of whiskey with him. He had sat down on the track with the jug near by, and was killed instantly. He had a wife and several children, supposed to be on their way to this country.

Mrs. Jay Dickerson is down with rheumatism.

Mrs. Chas. Thompson and George Freeman wife went to Detroit last week and stopped at Wayne to see Harry Freeman, whom they found much better. He was rational and seemed pleased to see them.

MUSINGS.

It is folly to speak of the beautiful, When the eyes are dimmed by tears; It is folly to ask of the aching heart, A gleesome smile when the pointed dart Is thrown from the bow of the years; But it is not folly to sympathize With the mourning ones below, Who meet in life those scenes of strife That follow wherever they go. For sympathy brings to the wounded heart

A partial relief from pain, And the ever remembered joys they feel Are links in a golden chain That is forged by the hand that is ever raised

In defence of those that lie In the shadows of fate that tremble with hate

Till it towers into the sky. Expectancy is first in life and last in death. It points the way to the endless.

Preventions, as the name implies, prevents all colds and gripe when "taken at the sneeze stage." Preventives are toothsome candy tablets. Preventives dissipate all colds quickly, and taken early, when you first feel a cold is coming, they check and prevent them. Preventives are thoroughly safe for children, and as effective for adults. Sold and recommended in 5 and 25 cent boxes by Frank Smith. n

YPSILANTI TOWN.

Sheldon Crittenden received word Tuesday of the death of his sister-in-law, Mrs. Edward Crittenden of Willow, a former resident of this township.

Mrs. H. J. Geer is spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Frank Ward.

Miss Sarah Pester has taken a position with the Brinkerhoff Piano Co. of Jackson.

Miss Stella Horner has returned from a visit with her cousin, Miss Watts, at Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay W. Talladay of Stony Creek spent Sunday at the home of Hon. H. Stumpfenhusen.

Mrs. Dr. Herbert Ewell of Detroit is visiting her mother, Mrs. Maria Tuttle. The L. H. H. will meet Nov. 8 with Mrs. David Campbell. Dinner will be served and officers will be elected.

The 16th annual meeting of the Do What You Can Circle of King's Daughters will be held Nov. 10 with Miss Jeanette Waterbury. The mite boxes will be opened.

Miss Helen Vorce, now teaching in Porto Rico, had a new experience recently. The school building was shaken by an earthquake. The children knew what to do, and made a bolt for out doors. No damage was done.

In every climate its colors are unfurled Its fame has spread from sea to sea; Be not surprised if in the other world, You hear of Rocky Mountain Tea. n—Smith Brothers.

PITTSFIELD.

B. J. Hausner, who has been ailing all summer, is failing fast.

J. F. Watling is very sick with congestion of the lungs.

Mrs. Belle McCormick, who has been visiting relatives here, has returned to her home in Gaylord.

Mr. Kumrei has his new barn enclosed and partly filled with hay.

Clinton Doane, who visited friends here, has returned to Otisville.

Many farmers are dreading corn husking and are hoping for more favorable weather. J. F. Watling finished his corn and got up the stalks last week.

The Pittsfield Union Sunday School closed last week with honor. The choir furnished special music and several children gave recitations. A good number were present.

Miss Mary McCormick called on relatives here last week. She attended the teachers' institute at Battle Creek and then returned to Gaylord, where she teaches.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALDING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free.

Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Save Money

By ordering your newspapers and magazines through EUGENE STRANG. Monthly magazines, ten cents a year, and upwards; daily papers, one dollar a year, and upwards.

Dec. 1.



ANDREW J. SAWYER, JR., Prosecuting Attorney.

A representative of this paper called upon A. J. Sawyer, Jr., and made some inquiries in relation to the controversy between him and Justice Gunn. Mr. Sawyer said:

"At the last Session of the Legislature, Ypsilanti secured an Amendment to her Charter establishing a Municipal Court. The chief reason for that Amendment, as I understand it, was to suppress the tramp nuisance and all other trivial prosecutions. Under the old system the Justice of the peace received fees for all complaints, warrants, trials, convictions, etc., had before him, and all of these fees, together with the Constables' or turnkeys' fees making the arrest, jail fees, officers' fees, board of prisoner, etc., the County was compelled to pay to the Justice issuing the warrants, the officer making the arrest and the sheriff for boarding the prisoners.

"Under this new charter the city pays the Justice a salary of sixty (60) dollars per month, and the Justice certifies to his bills and charges them up to the County, just the same as he did before the charter was amended, and the County is required to pay back into the treasury of the City of Ypsilanti all fees that the Justice would be entitled to tax under the old law. That sometimes the Justices' and officers' fees in such cases, in some months amounted to between five and six hundred dollars. That the purpose of placing the Justice upon a salary was to deprive him of the incentive to foster and encourage the prosecutions of tramps and vagrants. The motive was highly commendable, and, if carried out, highly beneficial to the County and to the City."

Justice Gunn was elected under this new charter and soon after his election, Mr. Sawyer claims he had an interview with him, in which he stated to Mr. Gunn in substance:

"That the Amendment of the Charter was, as he understood it, for the purpose of suppressing the tramp nuisance, and that Section 1061 of the Compiled Laws of the State of Michigan was aimed at the same evil. It provides:

"That it shall not be lawful hereafter for Justices of the Peace to issue warrants in any criminal cases, except in cases not cognizable by Justices of the Peace, or breach of the peace committed in the presence of the officers making the arrest, until an order in writing allowing the same is filed with such Justice and signed by the Prosecuting Attorney for the County, or unless security for costs shall have been filed with such Justice."

"That by acting together in accordance with the Charter and this Statute, they would be able to accomplish, to a large extent, what the people desired, viz: The suppressing of the tramp nuisance, thereby saving a vast amount of taxation to the People. That he expressed a willingness to consent that a warrant might be issued without consulting him, whenever a complaint was made by any respectable citizen, but the practice of having the officers make complaints and then make the arrests was the chief cause of running up the large tramp bills. The fact that the officer was making from three to ten dollars a day by making these complaints was an inducement to make unnecessary complaints.

"Justice Gunn expressed an unwillingness to co-operate in this matter, and asserted his right, as he understood it, of issuing a warrant at any time he saw fit, without obeying the foregoing statute, or consulting with the Prosecuting Attorney in relation thereto."

Mr. Sawyer says there are over sixty (60) Justices of the Peace in the County and that only one or two beside Mr. Gunn refused to consult with him in compliance with the foregoing statute; that it would not be fair to the County at large to permit Mr. Gunn to suffer tramp bills amounting to five or six hundred dollars a month to be run up in his Court, and force Washtenaw County to pay that money into the Treasury of Ypsilanti. Such a practice would permit Ypsilanti to speculate on tramps and vagrants at the expense of the County, and he says: "The People of Ypsilanti City never intended such a result, and he does not believe they desire it."

Mr. Sawyer says the tramp and vagrant nuisance is rapidly growing in this County and unless radical measures are insisted upon and enforced, the County treasury will soon be swamped; that he has done his best to control and diminish this nuisance, and has reduced it to considerable extent, and that with the assistance of Justice Gunn, he would have been able to have nearly wiped out the nuisance. He regrets that there has ever been any difference of opinion between the Justice and himself; that for some time past, he thinks that Justice Gunn has in a large measure attempted to correct the former practice, but he says: "That if the good people of Ypsilanti are inclined to vote against him, by reason of his effort to save that City and the County from taxation, he feels they are doing an injustice to themselves, to the County, and to him."

For Sale or Exchange. I offer my fine residence on E. Forest avenue for sale or exchange.

I also have two farms to exchange for city property, one of 35 acres, good buildings, orchard, etc., one of 76 acres, good orchard, buildings, and some timber.

A. BOND, 725 Forest avenue E.

Famous Strike Breakers

The most famous strike breakers in the land are Dr. King's New Life Pills. When liver and bowels go on strike, they quickly settle the trouble, and the purifying work goes right on. Best cure for constipation, headache and dizziness. 25c at Rogers-Weinmann-Matthews Co. and Smith Brothers, druggists. n

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A. BOND, 725 Forest avenue E.

Subscribe for The Ypsilantian.

Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat A Candy Bored Laxative.



OTTO LUICK Republican Candidate for County Treasurer.

Mr. Luick has for the past two years proved himself a most devoted and efficient treasurer for the county. His office is a model of system, and his treatment of those doing business with him has won him highest respect for his promptness, accuracy and gentlemanly treatment. He should be re-elected by a big majority.

The D. A. R. Meeting.

The D. A. R. celebrated their tenth anniversary Saturday at the home of Mrs. C. W. Childs. Two charter members, Mrs. Chas. H. Johnson, were present. Mrs. E. H. Johnson gave a delightful talk on local history. She had been granted access by the courtesy of Edward Thompson to his "Den" of relics, and brought to the meeting some interesting things. One was an expense account book of Benjamin Thompson, grandfather of E. I. Thompson, dated 1832, giving letter postage as 25 cents and calico the same price. It also told prices of house building in 1837. Other relics were the Thompson coat of arms, a piece of an apple tree brought from England to York, Me., in 1620 and there planted, a door panel from a house built at York in 1645 and standing till burned in 1905, a life-like sketch of Benjamin Thompson made by Edward Thompson and printed in the Leslie's Boys' and Girls' Weekly, a prize being given Mr. Thompson for it, and many other interesting things. Light refreshments were served.

Had a Close Call.

"A dangerous surgical operation, involving the removal of a malignant ulcer, as large as my hand, from my daughter's hip, was prevented by the application of Bucklen's Arnica Salve," says A. C. Stickle of Miletus, W. V. "Persistent use of the Salve completely cured it." Cures cuts, burns and injuries. 25c at Rogers-Weinmann-Matthews Co. and Smith Brothers, druggists. n

A Marvelous Singer.

The first concert of the choral union course was given by Mme. Schumann-Heink Friday night to an audience that filled University Hall. The program offered by the great singer was a magnificent one, showing every possibility of her marvelous voice, with its three octaves of perfect tones, perfect flexibility, its exquisite pianissimo and its great power, and the numbers traversed the whole gamut of emotion. She sang in French, German, Italian and English, the lovely aria from St. Paul, with organ accompaniment being one of her best. Miss Helen Schaul, her accompanist, proved a genuine artist and her solos were also rich treats.

The Ypsi-Ann, although a special car had been promised, failed to send it, and the other car was so late that it was an hour and fifteen minutes before the crowd left Ann Arbor, and then 160 people had to crowd into one car, and though the concert was out at 9:40, it was five minutes of twelve when the people reached home.

When the tip of a dog's nose is cold and moist, that dog is not sick. A feverish dry nose means sickness with a dog. And so with the human lips. Dry, cracked and colorless lips mean feverishness, and are as well ill appearing. To have beautiful pink, velvet-like lips, apply at bedtime a coating of Dr. Shoop's Green Salve. It will soften and heal any skin ailment. Get a free, trial box, box our store, and be convinced. Large nickel capped glass jars, 25 cents. Frank Smith. n

Rural Auction.

Monday, Nov. 5, at 9 o'clock a. m. on the premises, known as the Duntley farm, 1/2 mile north and 1/2 mile east of Denton, one of the largest auctions ever held in this vicinity will be pulled off promptly on day and date named. We can mention only a few of the articles: Work horses, driving horses, colts, 21 milch cows, steers, brood sows with 16 pigs, farm machinery of all kinds and descriptions, carts, wagons, cutter, bobs, harnesses, clover hay, mixed hay, corn in shock, incubator, brooders, and everything heart could wish. Do not miss this sale. Lunch at noon. J. F. Duntley, proprietor; Charles Thompson, auctioneer.

Famous Strike Breakers

The most famous strike breakers in the land are Dr. King's New Life Pills. When liver and bowels go on strike, they quickly settle the trouble, and the purifying work goes right on. Best cure for constipation, headache and dizziness. 25c at Rogers-Weinmann-Matthews Co. and Smith Brothers, druggists. n

For Sale or Exchange.

I offer my fine residence on E. Forest avenue for sale or exchange.

I also have two farms to exchange for city property, one of 35 acres, good buildings, orchard, etc., one of 76 acres, good orchard, buildings, and some timber.

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CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifles with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

DR. FENNER'S

Kidney

AND

Backache

Also Purifies the Blood.

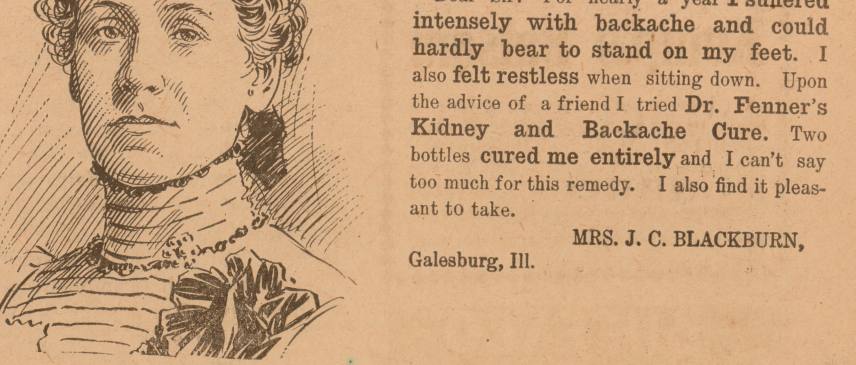
Don't become discouraged. There is a cure for you. If necessary write Dr. Fenner. He has spent a lifetime curing just such cases as yours. All consultations FREE.

Suffered Intensely with Backache.

Dr. M. M. Fenner, Fredonia, N. Y.

Dear Sir:—For nearly a year I suffered intensely with backache and could hardly bear to stand on my feet. I also felt restless when sitting down. Upon the advice of a friend I tried Dr. Fenner's Kidney and Backache Cure. Two bottles cured me entirely and I can't say too much for this remedy. I also find it pleasant to take.

MRS. J. C. BLACKBURN, Galesburg, Ill.



Sold by Druggists, 50c. and \$1. Get Cook Book and Treatise on the Kidneys—FREE.

FOR SALE BY FRANK SMITH

SAVED BABY LYON'S LIFE.

Awful Slight from That Dreadful Complaint, Infantile Eczema—Mother Praises Cuticura Remedies.

"Our baby had that dreadful complaint, Infantile Eczema, which afflicted him for several months, commencing at the top of his head, and at last covering his whole body. His sufferings were violent and constant misery in fact, there was nothing we would not have done to have given him relief. We finally procured a full set of the Cuticura Remedies, and in about three or four days he began to show a brighter spirit and really laughed, for the first time in a year. In about ninety days he was fully recovered. Praise for the Cuticura Remedies has always been our greatest pleasure, and there is nothing too good that we could say in their favor, for they certainly saved our baby's life, for he was the most awful sight that I ever beheld, prior to the treatment of the Cuticura Remedies. Mrs. Maebelle Lyon, 1826 Appleton Ave., Parsons, Kan., July 18, 1905."

Lavender Creighton's Lovers

By OLIVIA B. STROHM

(Copyright, 1905, by Olivia B. Strohm.)
CHAPTER XXVI.—CONTINUED.

His words and manner, coming so soon after Lavender's confession, let in a flood of light on Winslow's brain. This, then, was the "somebody else." Because of this man, with his cruel smile and reckless, debonaire manner, she had "no right to love him." No right to love him—Winslow, to whom the day was more splendid, the night more blest because with them—came thought and dreams of her!

The sudden suspicion made him stagger for a moment, and as if to add fuel to his pent-up rage, the Spaniard looked in direction, with a side-long comment in his further. "It is, of course, a great joy that you are safe—even under the circumstances—but, well, the only trouble is, that our friend, the schoolmaster here, appears to think the end justifies the means, and naturally, an indignant brother would not agree with him."

With fury which jealousy alone could have kindled in him to so white a heat, Winslow turned to the crowd, and called in a loud voice: "One moment—let me have your attention, friends."

Most of the party had dismounted, and now stood in groups idly amused, and only slightly interested in the proceedings. "The girl they had come in search of, was safe—they were ready to go home—why this delay? Nevertheless, they all paid strict attention to Winslow, who turned to them with blazing, eloquent eyes.

"Friends, in behalf of this young lady, and of my own honor—which is almost as dear—I want to tell you how I found her, and why I presumed to start on the search. Don't you remember that I said I might go, but if so, it would be alone?"

There were murmurs of assent, and the burly Tobias Judson, who had urged Winslow to start with them from the tavern, came good-naturedly forward. "That you did, Pardner, and ef we hadn't a ben so d-d smart, we'd a-know'n ye woin'."

"Just so, sir, thank you. I received a hint which was left me by my servant, with one whom I am not at liberty to mention. As man to man, I assure you that I went forth groping, except for that slight, glow. It led me to the hut, a temporary shelter of a friend of Owatoga's. One of whom she had been safe, one of whom you have all heard. Ask Daniel Boone to tell Miss Creighton's story. Ask him whether or not the schoolmaster is a gentleman."

The name of Boone acted like magic, and the popular tide was, at once turned in the speaker's favor. It was known that the pioneer was even then on a journey in his beloved wilderness. What more natural than that things had happened as the schoolmaster had said. Besides, it was a matter easily proven, and of this—constituting himself Winslow's champion, Tobias reminded the crowd. "We all know Dan Boone, and we all know Charlie Winslow. 'Tain't much of a risk to trust a woman with either of 'em; eh, boys?"

There were cries of "It's all right," "Come on," three cheers for the schoolmaster."

There were cheers for Lavender, too, while she gave her hand to some of the least smiling, a word of thanks to all, and smiling, stood alone in the center of the road waving adieu until the party were out of sight.

CHAPTER XXVII.

Together, silent, in darkness and without a fire, Daniel Boone and Owatoga sat listening—conscious of danger, alert, but unafraid. Their hiding-place was sheltered, but no spot was proof against the brand or bullet, and the Indians were on their track. Owatoga had reconnoitered, and in the early dusk, himself undiscovered, had come upon a group of them in secret council. They knew this was the right trail—they would follow it with all cunning and persistence; they would not abandon the quarry now almost sure.

Daniel Boone received the news in silence; finally he glanced up from his carving to say: "Daniel Boone has fired them out before; he can do it again. We are together this time, Owatoga; we can stand it as long as they can."

He resumed his work, and quiet reigned. One by one the stars came out, until across the zenith shone long arcs of light, forming a bridge above their heads with the giant pines, for pillars. On a sudden the quiet was broken, the sounds were faint, at first, then louder and louder, until to their ears was plainly borne the noise of men in flight. The crack of rifles, the tumult of voices, all the indistinguishable sounds which, in their "very vagueness, carry so much of sinister import."

Loone and the Indian stood erect, their rifles directed towards the opening in the grove. They exchanged not a word. Neither was given to speech—both knew how to wait. The din sounded nearer, and then ceased as suddenly as it commenced. There was a sound of men in retreat, which distance quickly stifled, then all was still.

But the quiet was brief. Again voices were heard, but this time there was no clamor, no note of alarm. Only muttered sounds, and scraps of disjointed talk. The speakers drew nearer to where the watchers peered into the dark. At last a white something flitted in the trees, and cheery halloos sounded.

"A true!" and slowly Boone's rifle dropped.

"Then a familiar voice reached Owatoga's ears; a tone which awakened response in the stoical breast, and his gun, too, fell at his side. 'Owatoga, it is I, Winslow!'"

There were shouts of greeting, and torches waved above the heads of a band of men who came slowly forward,

a search party of the villagers led by Winslow.

In their midst they carried a litter, whereon lay a man, face downward, as if to hide from even the pitying gaze of the stars. Two or three others limped along, groaning, between their companions. Confusion followed, and in the excitement, one fact alone was clear. The letter party, with Rev. Luke at its head, had come, without warning, upon the besiegers, and routed them after a sharp fight. To each man, in his version of the fray, Boone lent ears willing, yet tingling with discontent that he could know of it but as a tale rehearsed.

"I thank you all from the bottom of this old heart," he said. "My heart, which leaps yet at thought of this night's danger. 'Tis the worst of old age, that we must let others do for us; that others must risk their lives for ours—ours, that are not worth the trouble," he ended, bitterly.

He moved to the litter that had been placed near a new-built fire. The sufferer's head was swathed in a rude bandage, but as Boone approached, the eyes opened—eyes large, glittering and dark as the night which, for them, no more could star nor fire make bright.

One of those who bent above him rose and said aside to Boone: "He hasn't long to linger. He was shot by one of the red spawn of hell, and it's odds of he rallies enough to curse the bullet that put him there."

Boone bent over the pallet until his white hair swept the raven locks of him who lay there. "You came to save me," he whispered, "and yet you lie here. God forgive me!"

A tear dropped upon the dying man's cheek, warming it, and sending through his frame a renewed thrill. "I want to live—to live for her," he gasped. "Tell them to take me back. I must not die away from her!"

He choked for a moment, then: "Send the holy man, the priest!"

Boone beckoned to Rev. Luke, who came to the side of the litter.

Gonzaga murmured: "I want to go back; I can't die here, there are too many trees," and he moved his head uneasily from side to side. "My soul could not find the way out." Then, stretching out his hand, feebly: "Take me back to her. I can't die here, alone."

The preacher could find no words for this man whose ebbing life held but one wish, and who wanted nothing beyond.

"We will take you soon, my poor friend, but wait—you are too weak, rest here."

Gonzaga retorted, huskily, weakly, but with a touch of his old defiance: "Rest? Yes, rest forever with no word nor look to carry to my grave! I must die here!"



"IT'S ODDS EF HE RALLIES ENOUGH TO CURSE THE BULLET THAT PUT HIM THERE."

must have both. I tell you, both word and look—from her." His voice rose to a shrill wail at the last words.

In vain the preacher tried to calm him, arguing that they would go when he was stronger, when he could more safely travel.

The sick man would not listen. "It's your fault that I am here; you would not let me kill him" (and he glanced about as if looking for some one). "You led me into this to-night, instead. Now make amends to me; bring me back—take me home—to her."

Winslow, from his stand in shadow, heard the last words. But he checked the impulse to go nearer; to look down in strength upon that weakness would be unmanly. Whatever his motives, it would only seem mockery to the prostrate rival.

But aside to the others he urged immediate return. No less, he said, to gratify the whim of a dying man, than because there was danger in delay. The Indians might, at any moment, spring upon them reinforced.

Boone and Rev. Ballinger concurred in this, but it was not easy to convince the rest. Already the tired men were disposed over a friendly fire, others chatting over a friendly bottle, all settled for the night with the care-free enjoyment only such men could know. But the Scriptural eloquence of the preacher, added to Winslow's personal popularity and the strong influence of Boone, prevailed, and with the first hint of daylight the party set forth.

In the primitive wagon, with its sides screened by flapping curtains of deer skin, which had been left where the trail entered the woods, they placed the wounded Gonzaga. And Daniel Boone trudged along with the rest, grateful for his rescue, but sad and silent—drinking of the bitter cup which age holds to every lip—the draught of helpless dependence upon the unconscious condescension of youth.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

At the spinning wheel just within the door of the tavern sat Belle, the octoroon, humming an old song as her foot rose and fell in time to the treadle.

There was a step upon the path, and soft skirts brushed the shrubbery, but intent upon the flax which her deft fingers guided from distaff to flyer, the spinner heard nothing until a voice at her side called: "Good afternoon, Belle; it is a pity to interrupt you. I see you improve each shifting hour."

The woman jumped with alacrity to greet Lavender, and, bringing a chair, said: "I'm honored, sure enough, Miss Creighton, and the wheel can wait." Gracefully dropping to the seat, Lavender placed a large basket on

the ground, and waved her big hat across her face, rays from brow to chin with the midday heat.

"It was very warm on the road, but how cool and nice under this trellis."

She picked a blossom of the cucumber vine that grew above, and the stir of leaves brought a feathery shower about her, all fragrant green and white.

"Yes, it's real nice. Mr. Winslow fixed the vines so's it would be shady."

"It was good of him to take the trouble." Then, looking directly into the octoroon's eyes, Lavender went on: "It was about Mr. Winslow that I wanted to speak to you to-day."

The quick smile, the evident pleasure in her listener's every feature, was reward enough for the condescension. "About him? About Mr. Winslow?"

"Yes, I had to come to town to-day to do some trading, and I wanted to see you, too. I am anxious to know if Mr. Winslow and Senor Gonzaga went on the relief expedition in aid of Col. Boone?"

The octoroon said yes, and remained silent.

Nothing more was said for a moment. Lavender was having a fierce battle with her pride.

Should she ask questions of this woman? Should she reveal her interest in things which her inmost heart should keep sacred? Yet, after all, it was little to ask; if possible she would be spared further torture of suspense.

So she said, abruptly: "It has all ways seemed strange to me that Mr. Winslow came here so suddenly—in so mysterious a way."

Then, as the woman opened her mouth to speak, "I know, of course, that he came in response to this note. But you did not write it: I wonder who did?"

She placed in the woman's hand the yellow envelope.

The octoroon shook her head. "No; but it was somebody who knew he'd get into trouble if he went to that pollard willow where Sue Miller was to meet her—her beau." The name which trembled on her lips was not uttered, as quick came the recollection that she must be silent.

But to her amazement Lavender supplied it. "Yes, I know," she said (for at last rumor had brought to her ears something of the story of Gerald's intimacy with Sue Miller). "I know; to meet my brother. But who could have wanted Mr. Winslow there?"

"That I don't know, I said it was some enemy who thought he'd get into trouble. The branch-water man had threatened to kill your—Mr. Gerald, and so anybody around there in the dark was likely to—"

But Lavender interrupted with a sharp cry: "No, no; it could not have been that. He—Mr. Winslow—has no enemy who would be so—so guilty."

She spoke with a touch of hauteur which subdued the woman. She argued now, instead: "Well, maybe it was somebody who wanted you to think Mr. Winslow was in love with Sue. That wouldn't have been so bad," she concluded, for she saw that for the first motive the young woman had no temper.

"No, n—, that wouldn't have been so bad," Lavender repeated, half to herself.

But the sickening suspicion overcame her, and she sank to the seat and rested her hot cheek against the soft, cool vine.

At that moment there was a sound of muffled voices, and down the road a film of sandy dust whitened the trees.

"They have come back," and, united in their common anxiety, the maid and woman rushed out awaiting the procession.

It was coming slowly. Lavender's heart stood still to see how slowly. A dozen or more men trudged behind the unwieldy vehicle, which seemed to crawl after the jaded mules.

At last the girl's strained eyes alighted upon a straight figure, walking sturdily and unharmed by its side. Overpowered by the relief which sight of Winslow brought, and shamed at excess of it, Lavender leaned against the wooden block, hands clasped and color mounting until her cheeks outflamed the salvia that edged the way with a hem of scarlet.

Owatoga hurried in advance, and strode to her side without a word, but with a variety of emotions wrinking his usually impassive face.

With a smile of greeting Lavender asked: "You left Col. Boone, and is he safe?"

"He is safe—at home," the Indian responded.

Then, with an inscrutable look and gesture toward the covered wagon, he added: "And the white maid is safe—now."

Without further explanation, he passed on down the road.

By this time the procession was halted near the tavern, and the crowd dispersed—mostly within the hostelry. The octoroon had only time for a hearty word for Charles, when she hurried within where her duties as hostess were eagerly sought by the thirsty travelers.

Meanwhile, to Lavender's surprise, there was a constraint, a sadness in the response which Winslow and the preacher made to her congratulations. Charles bent so low that his breath was swept her hand, and in his eyes was a fond greeting, but he glanced uneasily toward the covered wagon, where Rev. Ballinger stood with lowered eyes, holding the curtains close, as if on guard over something within.

Nobody spoke, and the silence filled Lavender with a vague alarm. She had noted the absence of Gonzaga. A sharp suspicion seized her. "Is somebody inside the wagon?" she demanded.

Sudden, shrill from behind the curtains came the answer: "I am waiting. Where is she?"

The voice, familiar, yet so weak, so unlike its natural tone of command, made her numb with dread. But pity was stronger, and she rushed to the wagon, and pulled aside the curtain. Then over the dying man she bent with a face pale, but more than ever beautiful in compassion.

[To Be Continued.]

Where the Comparison Falls. "I have a head on me like a steamboat." "Then you ought to be able to navigate better than you do."—Judge.

JAPAN LAND OF JUGGLERS.

Old Wizard Amuses Dinner Guests by Feeding Foreign Skeptic.

Japan is the land of jugglers and fashionable Japanese always have them at any large entertainment they give. One very clever old man goes around in a single cotton gown with two baskets full of "properties" over his shoulders, and putting them down anywhere, performs his tricks, with the expectant audience encircling him.

A hatful of coppers rewards him sufficiently and he goes on to eat fire, disgorge eggs, needles, lanterns and smoking pipes at the next place. At a recent Japanese dinner a foreign guest determined to have no optical illusions about what the jugglers did. He never allowed his glance off his guard, and was not once off his guard. Noticing this, the old juggler played to him entirely. An immense porcelain vase was brought in and set in the middle of the room and the juggler, crawling in, let himself down into it slowly. The skeptic sat for half an hour without taking his eye from the vase, which, he was convinced, was sound and firm and stood on no trap door. After this prolonged watch the rest of the company assailed him with laughter and jeers, and pointed to his side, where the old juggler was seated fanning himself and had been seated for some minutes.

BIRDS THAT ENJOY DANCING. Have Regular "Ball Rooms" for Their Gyration.

Dancing is by no means confined to quadrupeds; it is the principal play of many birds. Perhaps the finest of bird dancers is the South American cock, o' the rock. These birds have regular dancing places, level spots which they keep clear of sticks and stones. A dozen or more of the bird dancers assemble around this spot, and then a cock bird, his scarlet crest erect, steps into the center. Spreading his wings and tail, he begins to dance, at first with slow and stately steps, then gradually more and more rapidly until he is spinning like a mad thing. At last, tired out, he sinks down, hops out of the ring and another takes his place.

Some of the quail tribe are great dancers, and so are the American sand hill cranes. It is a most ludicrous sight to watch a crane dancing; he is so desperately solemn over the whole performance. He looks like a shy young man who has just learned to waltz and is rather ashamed of the accomplishment.

Infant Trained to Steal.

A woman has been arrested in Paris carrying in her arms a four-year-old child which has been trained to snatch watches and scrippins as its mother carried it through the streets. The inf. it was seen to grab two watches and seven pins in less than half an hour.

Will Hold Cremation Congress. In order to combat the prejudice against cremation in Belgium, it has been decided to hold a cremation congress at Charleroi, under the direction of the Rationalist Federation.

Marvin's Cascara

Chocolate Tablets

The Great Constipation Cure

Unrivalled as a remedy for Liver, Stomach and Bowel Troubles. Purify the system. They stimulate and tone the digestive organs, make pure and rich blood, and bring back health and vigor. For sale by all druggists.

You can obtain a FREE sample by addressing MARVIN REMEDY CO., DETROIT.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. J. C. FLETCHER

Pumpkin Seed—
Aloe Sarsaparilla—
Gentian—
Sulphate of Iron—
Sulphate of Magnesia—
Sulphate of Potash—
Sulphate of Soda—
Sulphate of Zinc—
Sulphate of Copper—
Sulphate of Lead—
Sulphate of Barium—
Sulphate of Strontium—
Sulphate of Calcium—
Sulphate of Magnesium—
Sulphate of Potassium—
Sulphate of Sodium—
Sulphate of Ammonium—
Sulphate of Lithium—
Sulphate of Rubidium—
Sulphate of Cesium—
Sulphate of Barium—
Sulphate of Strontium—
Sulphate of Calcium—
Sulphate of Magnesium—
Sulphate of Potassium—
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Brushes That Wear

not tear the hair—brushes that are strong and serviceable, shapely and beautiful—take up quite a bit of our showcase and drawer room. Our forms and sizes ("Military" or single) many prices. And not hair brushes only—tooth brushes, nail brushes, flesh brushes, too. Brush up on brushes.

SMITH BROS.
CITY DRUG STORE
103 Congress Street.

Right Up to Date

Our shelves are loaded down with the latest patterns in

Footwear

If you want an easy, durable, and stylish shoe, apply at our store,

204 CONGRESS ST.

Agents for the famous Allen's
Kushion Komfort Shoe
\$3.50 for women \$4.00 for men

E. E. TRIM

When a woman sees a piece of dress goods that she likes she will readily pay more for it than take a cheaper piece. That is why many women are ordering

"RICHELIEU" Canned Goods

every day. They are not so very much higher in price than other goods, either—only better in quality.

- Richelieu Corn, - 15c
- Richelieu Peas, - 20c
- Richelieu Beets, - 18c
- Richelieu Spinach, 20c
- Richelieu Succotash, 15c
- Richelieu Lima Beans 15c

Davis & Co.
On the Corner



Progressing Rapidly

with our education of the people. We are teaching them that good quality

Furniture

is cheap at any price, and on the other hand inferior goods are dear no matter how low the cost.

You will find neither poor goods nor high prices here. This is a representative stock, and there is a large showing of

- Rockers -
from the foremost makers.

We have adjusted prices at fair figures—we would be justified in calling them low—and you certainly can get the best value here.

Special Sale this week on Carpets, Art Squares and q12 Rugs, Draperies, Lace Curtains, 100-Piece Dinner Sets, and Fancy Pieces in China.

WALLACE & CLARKE

Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat
A Candy Novel Location.

The Ypsilantian.

Established January 1, 1880
W. M. OSBAND, Editor and Proprietor
The YPSILANTIAN is published each Thursday afternoon, from the office, Savings Bank Building, entrance from Congress street.
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
Payable in Advance.
Family Edition, eight pages—Per year, \$1.50.
Local Edition, four pages—Per year, \$1.00.
Advertising rates reasonable, and made known on application.

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING
Of all descriptions executed in the neatest style, promptly, and at reasonable prices. Our facilities are excellent, and our workmen superior. A large and varied stock of Papers and Cards always on hand. Estimates upon any kind of printing upon application.
Address THE YPSILANTIAN,
Ypsilanti, Mich.

FRIENDS OF THE YPSILANTIAN WHO HAVE BUSINESS AT THE PROBATE COURT, WILL PLEASE REQUEST JUDGE LELAND TO SEND THEIR PRINTING TO THIS OFFICE

YPSILANTI, NOV. 1, 1906

Obituary.

A Wonderful Life.

Dr. Helen McAndrew died Friday night, Oct. 26, aged 80 years. She was born Feb. 6, 1826, in Kilsyth, Scotland, the daughter of Thomas Walker of Covenanter stock. She learned the trade of book-binding, but in 1849 she was married to William McAndrew and they came at once to Baltimore, Md., where her sympathies with the slave led her to join the Abolitionists. They lived for a time at Rawsonville. Then they came to Ypsilanti, and Mrs. McAndrew became a prominent anti-slavery worker. She also desired to study medicine, and not being able to gain admittance to Michigan schools, went to Dr. Trall's famous N.Y. Hydropathic Institute, a regular medical college, graduating in 1854. She earned her way by working as a book-binder and by nursing. Again in Ypsilanti she built up a large practice and conducted a famous sanitarium. She was active in securing the admission of women to the University of Michigan, and was in the woman suffrage movement associated with Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Susan B. Anthony and other prominent women. She was also allied with Frances Willard in the temperance movement. She was one of the teachers in Rev. Dan Shier's temperance Sunday school, held at first in a barn on the Flats and later crowding the armory. She also, until a short time ago, conducted a Band of Hope, in which several generations of Ypsilanti children were taught temperance. This band often presented plays written by W. A. McAndrew for them.

Mrs. McAndrew was a marvelous woman. Her intellect was of the keen argumentative type, and she possessed a trenchant wit. It was a clever antagonist who could contend with her in argument. She was generous to others, having brought up and educated several young people, treating them as her own, and was ever ready to aid students and those in need of sympathy or help. She always sympathized with the oppressed, and lent her aid to every downtrodden cause. She was of material assistance to the Salvation Army here. During the war, she helped in the work of the Sanitary Commission and afterwards worked for the freedmen. She kept up her interest in outside affairs to the end, reading widely and enjoying an argument, even if it was against her own views. She kept young in spirit, and her indomitable will triumphed over illness repeatedly. Her passing is a loss to the city, and her sons—Thomas W. McAndrew of this city and Prof. W. A. McAndrew of New York—are left with a heritage of rich blessing in memories of her life.

Dr. Archibald Fraser.

Dr. Archibald Fraser died Saturday afternoon after a brief illness that followed a long period of failing health and a heroic struggle against disease that succeeded an attack of typhoid fever from which he suffered two years ago. Dr. Fraser was born in Baltimore, Md., sixty-two years ago, but lived for many years before coming here at Toronto, Ont. He graduated from the New York Homeopathic Medical College in 1870. Twenty-six years ago, he came with his family to Ypsilanti, where he has had a large practice. He was a man of superb physique and iron will, and despite his failing strength after his severe illness, he kept up his practice until within a week of his death, dying in the harness, as he had wished. He was always a student and kept up with the latest discoveries in his profession. His death will be sincerely mourned by a large circle. He leaves a wife, a daughter, Miss Maude Fraser, now teaching at Valley City, N. Dak., and two sons, Archibald and James Fraser of Chicago. The funeral was held Tuesday.

Mrs. M. S. Hall.

Mrs. M. S. Hall died Oct. 24 at her home on Pearl street, after a long illness. Mrs. Hall was born March 24, 1843, at Manchester, her maiden name being Isabella Spencer. She came to Ypsilanti after her marriage to Capt. Hall, Jan. 3, 1878, and has since resided here. Their two children, Morris and Grace, died some years ago. Mrs. Hall had been an invalid from rheumatism for many years, but bore her suffering with cheerful patience, interesting herself in outside events and keeping in touch with church and other interests. She was for forty-six years a member of the Presbyterian church and her beautiful life exemplified her faith. She leaves besides her husband, a brother, A. W. Spencer of Manchester, and three sisters, Mrs. Sara Weir of Ypsilanti, Mrs. Martha Dennison of Manchester and Mrs. Alice Amesen of Grand Rapids.

The funeral was held at the residence Saturday afternoon, Rev. C. C. McIntire conducting the service.

Miss Lucinda Francis.

Miss Lucinda Francis, who was for many years a teacher in this county and lived for a long time on her farm near



Hon. Charles E. Townsend

—AT—

THE OPERA HOUSE TO-NIGHT

DON'T FAIL TO HEAR HIM

Stony Creek, died Thursday night, aged 86 years. She was known to nearly every one in this part of the county and highly esteemed by all. Her immediate relatives are all gone, but she leaves two grandnephews, Hiram and W. C. Fisk. The funeral was at the Stony Creek church, Sunday afternoon.

A Shakespearian Evening.

The opening lecture of the Normal course was given before a large audience in Normal Hall Tuesday evening by Frederick Warde, the distinguished Shakespearian actor and student, who held his hearers spell-bound for over two hours. He showed thorough familiarity with the works of the immortal dramatist, and an appreciation of his beauty of style, his deep and sane philosophy, his love of all that is best and highest in nature and humanity, and presented his conceptions so fascinatingly that his audience went home determined to read the writings of both men to show the absurdity of supposing a man of the cold, logical, cynical type of Bacon, town-bred courtier and aristocrat, scoffing at love and reducing everything to keen, sharp analysis to be capable of the flights of poetic imagery, the intimate love and knowledge of nature, the knowledge of the depths of passion in the human soul and the idealization of woman and love that characterize Shakespeare, who excels, too, in delineation of humble types of humanity. Mr. Warde traced the origin of Shakespeare's plays to his access to the library of the Earl of Southampton, where he found Plutarch, the Gesta Romanorum and old English history from which he drew his plots. Two years ago a ragged volume of the first edition of North's Plutarch was found in Charleston, the back being strengthened with what had been the fly-leaf cut in strips. When taken off, on the inside of one strip was found in faded ink the name William Shakespeare in the hand admitted as the poet's own signature. And long passages of "Julius Caesar" are work for word as in Plutarch. Mr. Warde spoke of some elements of Shakespeare's hold on the world. First his abiding reverence for religion. The name of God or Christ occurs 857 times in his plays, and in their extremity all his characters turn to God for aid. Mr. Warde gave a beautiful reading of Wolsey's farewell to Cromwell, and also read the prayers of Henry V and Richmond in Richard III, as showing the poet's belief in the efficacy of prayer. He quoted Cassio's epigram: "Oh! that a man should put an enemy into his mouth to steal away his brains," as showing Shakespeare's teaching of temperance,

calling it the best temperance sermon ever written. Shakespeare long anticipated Harvey in discovering the circulation of the blood, three instances being quoted, and gave the Newtonian theory of gravitation a century before Newton. His philosophy as shown in Hamlet is deep and based on the Christian faith in eternity and immortality. His wonderful portraits of noble and lovely women show his wife must have been a true woman. Mr. Warde read the casket scene from "The Merchant of Venice" to describe Portia. For philosophy he read the "Seven Ages" and Polonius' advice to Laertes, which he said should be kept on every school room's wall. He urged his hearers to read Shakespeare first for the story, next for the poetry and beautiful descriptions, and again for the philosophy. People have been made afraid of Shakespeare by stupid commentators who have read into him things he never thought of. Shakespeare is never obscure, but clear and simple. Students should ignore the commentators and not waste time on syntax or punctuation, but read for the enjoyment gained from him. Shakespeare's characters are so lifelike and each strikes the keynote of his life in his first soliloquy. Let the student take only a glossary and read lovingly that which the great poet has written, and it will be a continual joy and inspiration.

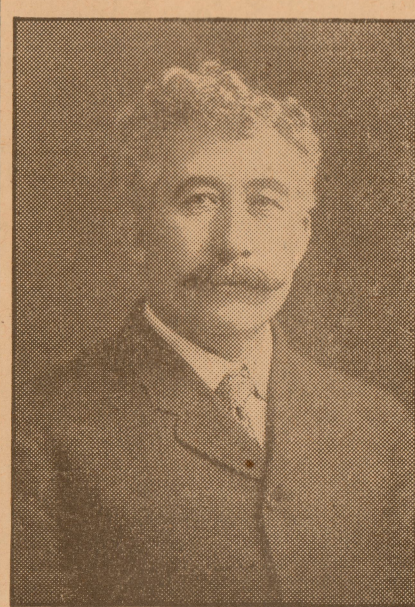
Burglars Galore.

Burglary seems epidemic in this city again. Saturday night a gentleman living on Emmet street went up stairs for something about ten o'clock, and as he opened his bedroom door he struck a match, and was surprised to see a man standing by the wardrobe. The man bolted through the back window, dropped to a shed roof and so off, but left his hat as a clue. The same night a man was seen trying to enter the Percy shop on the east side but vanished when an alarm was raised. Monday night a lady set down her satchel in the Michigan Central depot while she went to the telephone, and it disappeared.

A peeping Tom has been annoying residents of Summit, Normal and Pearl streets, also.

Saturday night one of the roomers at Mrs. John Robtoy's house discovered a man in the hallway, who fled on being spoken to, and of whom two people got a good view as he left the house.

Monday night four students reported the loss of their overcoats, gloves and a hat from the Lancaster boarding house during supper, but it was later joked that this was only temporary and a joke.



JAMES E. HARKINS
Republican Candidate for County Clerk.

It will be hard for anybody to find a valid reason for not voting for our popular county clerk, Mr. James E. Harkins.

A Landmark Burned.

Tuesday at noon while the men were at dinner, Howland's building, formerly used as a tannery, caught fire and was practically destroyed. There is some mystery as to how it caught as there was only a slight coal fire under one kettle in the building, and it was so wet that it is not believed a spark could have caught from a train. There was a large amount of tallow ready to ship, but the fire department saved part of this. Mr. Howland estimates the loss at \$800, with \$300 saved. The insurance was cancelled some years ago because of its location. The building was put up in the late forties for a tannery and so used till about twenty years ago when Mr. Howland discontinued the tanning industry, confining himself to buying and selling leather and hides and rendering tallow. He will not rebuild, as the boiler room and his shop are available for what he needs this winter. The loss is one of inconvenience, however. His stock of hides and leather were in the other building.

Made Happy for Life.

Great happiness came into the home of S. C. Blair, school superintendent, at St. Albans, Vt., when his little daughter was restored from the dreadful complaint he names. He says: "My little daughter had St. Vitus' Dance, which yielded to no treatment but grew steadily worse until as a last resort we tried Electric Bitters; and I rejoice to say, three bottles effected a complete cure." Quick, sure cure for nervous complaints, general debility, female weaknesses, impoverished blood and malaria. Guaranteed by Rogers-Weinmann-Matthews Co.'s and Smith Bros. drug stores. Price 50c. n

Church Services.

Baptist Church—Rev. A. J. Hutchins, pastor.
Morning service, 10; Sunday school, 11:30; Junior meeting, 3; evening service, 7.
Morning and evening sermon by the pastor.

Congregational Church—Rev. A. G. Beach, pastor.
Morning service, 10; Sunday school, Mr. Norris' student class in the Prophets, Prof. Bowen's class in social and ethical teachings of the Bible, 11:30; evening service, 7.

Rev. H. O. Spellman of St. Clair will occupy the pulpit morning and evening.

Free Methodist Mission—Rev. J. G. Anderson, pastor.

Free Methodist Mission, 316 Huron street. Services Tuesday and Friday evenings at 7; Sunday at 2:30 and 7.

German Lutheran church—Rev. Henri Luetjen.
Sunday morning service, 10; Sunday school, 11:30.

Methodist Church—Rev. Eugene Allen, pastor.
Morning service, 10:00; Sunday school, Dr. Hoyt's and Prof. Smellies' Bible classes, 11:30. Epworth League at 6; Juniors at 3; evening service, 7.

Morning, preaching by the pastor; evening, "What the Bible says about marriage and divorce."

Presbyterian Church—Rev. C. C. McIntire, pastor.

Morning service at 10; Sunday School, Mrs. Rankin's student class, 11:30; Junior C. E., 3; Adolphian Club and C. E., 6; evening service, 7.

Morning theme, "Unconscious Goodness;" evening theme, "If a man honestly thinks he is right will he be condemned—Misguided sincerity or Christ."

St. John's Catholic church—Rev. Frank Kennedy, pastor.

Low mass, 7:30; high mass, 10; Sunday school, 11:30; Vespers, 7:30. Morning service week days at 7:30.

St. Luke's Episcopal Church—Rev. Wm. Gardam, pastor.

Services in St. Luke's Church, Sunday next, 21st Sunday after Trinity. Morning prayer, 9 a. m.; Holy communion, sermon, 10; Sunday school, 11:30 a. m.; evening service, sermon, 7.

Christian Science services are held in the basement of the Savings Bank Building, corner Congress and Huron streets, Sunday at 10:00 a. m. standard; Wednesday, 7:00 p. m. standard; Sunday school, 11:15 standard.

Christian Science reading room open daily from 2 to 5, except Sunday.

Piles quickly and positively cured with Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. It's made for piles alone—and it does the work surely and with satisfaction. Itching, painful, protruding or blind piles disappear like magic by its use. Large, Nickel Capped glass jars, 50 cents. Sold and recommended by Frank Smith.

Goethe's Last Moments.

The story of the death of Goethe reveals a striking picture of fortitude, artistic calm and intellectual activity under the chilling dews of death. The information is gathered from a letter written on March 23, 1832, the day after Goethe's death, by Fraulein Louise Seidler, an art student and close friend of the poet's family. On the evening before his dissolution, with an icy coldness taking possession of him and the death rattle beginning to be audible, Goethe, with his charming daughter-in-law by his side, would talk of nothing but his pet theory of color, of the treaty of Basle, of his desire that the children should go to the theater, of his plans for the near future. As sleep did not come with the night, he called for a newly published volume of history, and covered his inability to read it with a joke. Even at 7 o'clock the next morning, just three and a half hours before he died, he sent for a portfolio to talk optics and was setting himself to classify some papers when the last agony seized him. He then lay motionless, notwithstanding its violence, till respiration ceased and the heart stood still.—London Globe.

A Man Came In Saturday

He dared us to fit him with a Suit.

He weighed 260 pounds with his shoes off—figure like a cartoon of J. Bull, Esq.

Said we advertised a fit for everybody, and he'd like to see us produce his size.

Tough proposition for most clothiers, but not for us.

We know our business—some.

In ten minutes by our salesman's "Ingersoll" we had him in one of our swell Suits and were accepting his thanks and \$16 in real money.

No matter how much you weigh, or whether you want a Suit, Overcoat, or only a pair of Trousers, we can give you a faultless fit in correct style, at a reasonable price.

Come in, Mr. Heavyweight. You're next.

Sullivan-Cook Co.
The Clothiers

FREE! — FREE!

Saturday Only

Your choice of a large assortment of heavy cut glass patterns of large sized

Water Pitchers, Berry Dishes, Vases

Free with every purchase of \$1 or more

Our stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Hosiery, Corsets, Underwear for Men, Women and Children, is new and complete, and the prices are right.

STORE OPEN ALL WEEK UNTIL 7:30 P. M.

Trim & McGregor

BEE HIVE, 205 CONGRESS ST.

FALL FOOTWEAR



Walk Overs
Queen Quality
Dr. Reed's Cushion Sole

Goodyear Glove
Ball Brand
Mishawakee and
Boston

Rubbers

AT LOW PRICES

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